

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

No. XI.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1855.

PRICE TWOPENCE.  
STAMPED, 3d.

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO PARIS.

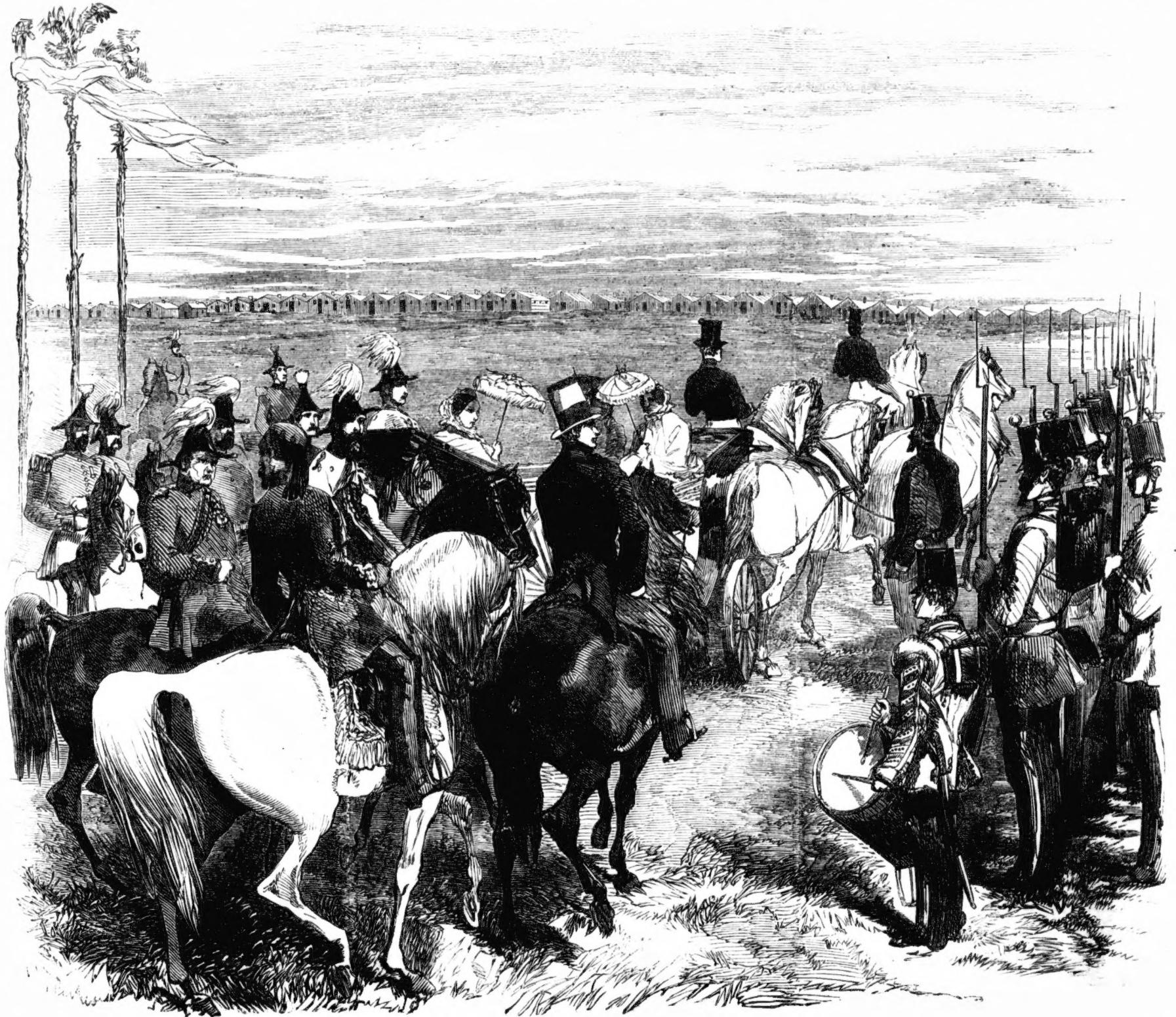
By the time these sheets are in the hands of our subscribers, the French alliance will have received another and a brilliant confirmation from the presence of her Majesty in Paris. The event is not less important than interesting and curious. It has its attractions for everybody: sober matter for practical politicians and speculative moralists,—with flowers, fireworks, and illuminations for the sight-seeing crowds who represent in our day the mobs which, in the royal progresses of old times, crowded to the tournaments, and scrambled for the *largesse*. Politics are far enough removed from the picturesque and poetical now-a-days, but if these elements linger anywhere in public life, they linger about the state appearances of her Majesty. Her family has gained in personal and romantic interest, as it has lost in political power. Half-a-dozen patrician families of second-rate antiquity, eclipse the House of Brunswick in the eyes of Europe, as comptrollers of England's destinies. But by being always public, they become hacknied; their names are mixed up with jobbery, disaster, and indifferent rhetoric; while the rare appearances of their Queen are still endowed with a kind of poetical interest. An event like the one before us, belongs to the poetry of politics. It is a European holiday. Glad to dismiss our Parliament, of which we are always boasting, and of which we are a little tired and ashamed, we turn to her Majesty's apparition with a feeling of refreshment. We wish good speed to her important mission, and to the cause of which all these festivities are the symbols and accessories. Vast and deep as are the changes which divide the present royal visit from the ancient feudal ones,—old and out-worn as so many ceremonies have since become,—we have still in the meeting of these sovereigns, a festival which has meaning and reality in it. Each sovereign represents a nation. The power of

each is grounded upon what is deep in the nation's life. In the Emperor, we meet the tradition of a hero-worship, and the tradition of a Revolution; in the Queen are united the memories of a thousand years and the personal respect of a whole nation. Then, whatever is most modern in European life and politics, is further represented in their meeting. In visiting Napoleon, the Queen recognises the last Revolution, and does honour to a family which has supplanted one to which she is allied even by blood. Facts like these may excite very various emotions; but, at all events, they are facts of profound present consequence. And in one aspect of the matter, all Englishmen should agree—in hailing the prospect of a permanent friendliness between ourselves and the nation which it falls to the lot of Louis Napoleon to represent among the dynasties of Europe at the present moment. This is a consideration so important, that all others vanish before it; and hence, it is the frequent boast of the organs of the Derby party, that they laboured to cement the French alliance; though the natural sympathies of a Tory party are certainly not with the house of Bonaparte. Before the master-fact of a French alliance, then, all other differences give way; for upon the success of its permanent establishment the future destinies of Europe depend more directly than on any one other single circumstance. He who should positively predict eternal peace with France, might be thought a fool; but he who does not do his best towards it, is something worse.

The old wars with France we can look back upon, now-a-days, with that speculative kind of indifference with which we regard the old wars with Scotland. War was the natural state of Europe; and while we fought with France, we fought as bitterly with each other. What Scotsman now vexes himself with the recollection of Flodden? What Englishman is tender on the subject of Bannockburn? Who

ever talks of the glories of Cressy, except one of the very few gentlemen who can point to an ancestor there, whom he naturally admires through a post-prandial haze of glory? Nay, it is now a general subject of congratulation, that we were not able to maintain our continental possessions; and while the French have only immortalised Joan of Arc in a burlesque poem, we have solemnly canonised her in an epic! But our affinities with France have been far more deep and permanent in their results than these old battles. Her blood has flowed for centuries in the veins of families, which have had a profound effect on our history; and her mark is made very deep on our language, our customs, and our manners.

When, however, we add to these influences, the more recent ones of a similar civilisation, we begin to see still more reasons for dwelling on all that should unite the two countries. We have said, again and again, that war is absolutely necessary as a historical agent, and that, *per se*, it is not so bad a thing as the Peace Society asserts. But there are infinite degrees in the matter; and in the case of France, we have arrived at the point when the worst features of war would naturally present themselves. Science and letters—the arts and the refinements of life—have assimilated the two nations to each other. There is a constant action and re-action of these forces from country to country. Mutual communication in a thousand ways has created links of connection. In proportion as civilisation increases, the rupture of such ties becomes more terrible and more painful, and a war with France in a generation or two more, would almost assume the complexion of a civil war. It would be the wasting, against each other, of forces which might far more profitably be employed in benefiting the world. The use of war is as a substitute for reason: it helps reason as a cudgel helps a man. You cannot reason with a Kaffir. A syllogism is lost on a Java pirate. Arch-



THE QUEEN INSPECTING THE FOREIGN LEGION AT SHORNCLIFFE ON AUGUST 9.



bishop Whately could not out-argue the perpetrator of the Hango massacre. But Nature has contrived that shot shall achieve what logic cannot—and hence the use of war against races in a particular stage, and requiring its discipline. Nations like the French and English stand on a totally different moral rank. They have attained a stage when the idea of mutual bloodshed shocks thousands on both sides of the narrow sea which separates them. How false has the hacknied prophecy, that the death of Louis Philippe would produce war, proved! With regard, even, to the last great war—the revolutionary one—it was only in a secondary degree a war between the nations: primarily, it was a war between France as revolutionary, and the still active Toryism of England fighting for all the ancient institutions of the world. There was always a party opposed to it, in England, infinitely more respectable from its talents and rank than the peace party during the present war.

But while such is the state of the matter as between France and England, viewed by themselves, how much more cogent are the considerations which crowd on us, when we look at these countries in their relation to the rest of the world! The infinite good in their power, when united, strikes the eye at once. Indeed, it will be found that some of the most important things achieved by England in modern times have been done by a well-regulated amity with France. It was by keeping on good terms with France, that Queen Elizabeth was able to defy the power of Philip the Second of Spain,—to save this country's national religion and national life from destruction,—to aid the reformation in Scotland, and so pave the way for that country's prosperity. What Spain was then, Russia would fain be now—the terror of Europe; and now, as then, the only hope for Europe is in the union of its two greatest Powers for the common protection.

Those politicians who attempt to injure the general cause by objecting that Napoleon is a "despot" and what not—and whose aim has been to make the war the occasion of a fresh scramble for power in the European states—are as much Russia's friends as "the broad-brim'd hawk" who would have us stand bleating out "peace" till our throats were cut by the Northern barbarian. We have nothing to do with Napoleon, but as a powerful Emperor in alliance with England. In that capacity, he is of invaluable service. In that capacity, he receives the visit of our Sovereign,—a ceremony which we very sincerely think highly beneficial to this country, by having a direct tendency to bind the French Emperor and French people to us by the ties of courtesy and kindness.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND is expected to make her entry into Paris to-day, at about 6 o'clock in the evening, and proceed from the terminus of the Strasbourg Railway to the Palace of St. Cloud.

As numerous triumphal arches are about to be raised on the line of the procession, the companies of the National Guard have opened subscriptions for decorating the streets and boulevards with appropriate emblems, allegorical figures, and inscriptions. On the unoccupied sites of the Boulevard de Strasbourg, and on all the others on the line of procession, stands are to be erected for spectators, and the desire to see the *cortège* is such that already on the Boulevard as much as 300*l.* have been offered for a single window.

The influx of strangers to Paris continues, to the great benefit of the shopkeepers, who never remember having sold so largely. The manufacturers are also in full activity, having received orders which will occupy them for several months.

### SPAIN.

A SPECIAL bill is shortly to be brought before the Cortes for the construction of a railway from Madrid to Iruia by Valladolid and Burgos.

The subscription to the loan of \$30,000,000 real continues to go on satisfactorily in the provinces.

A telegraphic despatch was received on the 9th inst. by the Government at Madrid, from Signor Pacheco, ambassador at Rome, stating that he had presented the memorandum of the Spanish Government, and had asked for his passports at the same time.

The Government received, on the 2th inst., 10,000,000 reals (the real is worth five sous) from Paris, in execution of one of the arrangements it recently entered into. In some provinces a greater amount than is required of the voluntary loan has been subscribed. The project of an alliance between Spain and the Western Powers is not abandoned, but the English and French governments and embassies see that it is surrounded with difficulty; they accordingly occupy themselves with it with precaution, in order to bring it at an opportune moment before the Cortes.

The government received (Aug. 11), the Pope's allocution, addressed to the Secret Consistory. Canovas was going to Rome with letters, and without any official character.

### AUSTRIA.

AN extraordinary degree of activity is said to have been observable recently in the communications between Austria and the Western Powers. Couriers have arrived with despatches from Baron de Hubner, the Austrian Ambassador at Paris. Count Aloys Caroly, first secretary of embassy at London, arrived at Vienna on the 7th. Various rumours have been in circulation relative to negotiations said to be pending, but nothing positive is known.

### RUSSIA.

It is said that the coronation of the Emperor of Russia will take place at Moscow in the autumn.

A letter from St. Petersburg of the 2nd inst., says that an ordinance has just been published fixing the penalties for delay in the payment of customs duties. Another decree confides the Ministry of Finance *ad interim* to M. Norows, during the absence of M. de Brock. Thirteen Governments of the western part of the empire have furnished all their contingents without its being found necessary to have a supplemental drawing, and the Emperor has expressed his satisfaction to the governors on the subject.

### ITALY.

THE Pope's jeremiads on the subject of Spain, Piedmont, and Switzerland, made their appearance on the 3rd inst. in the official paper in Italian, a Latin version of the same harangue, delivered on the 26th ult., having been published the evening before. His Holiness commences with recalling to the memory of his venerable brethren, the cardinals, his frequent lamentations, over the deplorable wounds inflicted by the Sardinian government on the church, its sacred ministers, and the supreme power and authority of the holy see.

The next part of the harangue refers to the same griefs in Spain, in direct opposition to the concordat of 1851. His holiness recapitulates and laments the recent measures adopted by the Spanish government, which he declares null and void, and "admonishes, exhorts, and conjures" the authors of them to consider that if they persist they cannot escape the hand of God. Praise to the courage and zeal of the clergy, and prayers for the "Consolation and liberation of the Queen and illustrious Spanish nation so dear to him," wind up this portion of the harangue; a few lamentations of the same kind over the state of the church in Switzerland, "Principally in some of the chief catholic cantons of the confederation," conclude the document.

The alarming pitch to which highway robberies and burglaries have arrived has induced the government to increase the severity of the penal code towards that class of offenders. The use of the bastinado is to be revived for the especial benefit of pickpockets. A brigand belonging to Lazzarini's celebrated band was shot the other day, near Lugo, by a detachment of gendarmes, who received a gratification of 100 scudi for their exploit.

### PIEDMONT.

THE Sardinian government has resolved to observe the same moderate course respecting the Pope's new excommunicatory harangues which it followed when the monition against Piedmont was issued; it will not impede the publication of the document in the journals, but it will not permit the priests to read it in the churches.

### TURKEY.

OMAR PACHA, according to the latest accounts from Constantinople, was still there, not having decided whether he would return to the Crimea or to Shumla. Previous to leaving the capital he was desirous of obtaining a concession, which would place him at the head of the army as irresponsible chief, with unlimited powers. This concession, if to be exercised in European Turkey, was seriously objected to by the Ministers as a bad precedent, when so near home, on account of the confusion it would occasion in the administration of the war. He is said to have requested the special permission of taking the command of the army in Asia.

Advices of the 2nd inst., state that a change of the Ministry was daily expected, in consequence of the misunderstanding and divisions which have lately taken place in the Divan. The old Turkish party, although considerably weakened, is still represented in the Government by a few influential personages, who are interested partisans of the system of abuses, and consequently the enemies of every reform calculated to remove them. The recent nomination of Mehemet Pacha to the Presidency of the Council of the Tanzimat, in securing to the Reform party the authority of a popular name, and the co-operation of real talent, must, it is said, ultimately lead to its triumph. But the change in the Ministry presents fresh difficulties. The same men, who understand each other too well to free themselves from the fatal influence of their adversaries, disagree as to the choice of their new colleagues. Reschid Pasha is anxious to resume his place in the Cabinet, and spares no exertion to arrive at his end. The other Ministers are hostile to him, and look up to Mehemet Ali as the only man capable of ruling the country at this critical moment.

## The War.

### TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS IN THE BALTIC. THE DESTRUCTION OF SWEABORG.

Dantsic, Tuesday, August 14, 11 A.M.

THE bombardment of Sweaborg commenced at 6 o'clock last Thursday morning, and continued until daylight on Saturday. The town itself is burned to the ground,—not one house left. The dockyards are completely destroyed. All the earthworks and batteries are knocked to pieces. Six magazines blew up. In fact, Sweaborg exists no more. On our side there are very few casualties. This news was brought by the French steamer *Pelican*.

The following despatch was posted at the Paris Bourse last Tuesday:—  
(ADMIRAL PENAUD TO THE MINISTER OF MARINE).

On board the *Tourville*, Aug. 11, 1855.

"The bombardment of Sweaborg by the allied squadrons has been attended with complete success. An immense conflagration, which lasted for forty-five hours, has destroyed nearly all the storehouses and magazines of the Arsenal, which is a complete ruin. Various powder magazines and stores of projectiles blew up. The enemy has received a terrible blow, and suffers an enormous loss. Our loss is insignificant in men, and nothing whatever in material. The crews are in a state of enthusiasm."

A despatch from Admiral Dundas, off Sweaborg, August 11, confirms the above.

### THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.

#### NEEDLESS INDIFFERENCE TO DANGER.

THE following example of the utter disregard to danger which some of the men acquire from constantly moving among shot and shell, occurred on the evening of July 25:—A large shell had been thrown from the Redan into our right attack, and during its passage the fuzé had accidentally dropped out. The shell fell, therefore, like a round shot into part of the approach connected with the old advanced or third parallel. Some men of the 47th Regiment were near, waiting for the reliefs to arrive, and ready to return to camp. One of these soldiers, after examining the unexploded shell, actually had the foolhardiness to jerk the ashes of the tobacco in his pipe, which he had just finished smoking, into the fuzé-hole. Another of the men standing by, and observing the action, had only just time to utter an exclamation, when the shell burst. The reckless author of the mischief suffered severely—both his legs were shattered, and he was frightfully scorched about the head and face. Five other men were wounded, but fortunately none were dangerously hurt. It is presumed that the man had no idea of any of the pipe-ash being sufficiently hot to cause the ignition of the powder in the shell. Instances of men exposing themselves to imminent hazard by showing their position to the enemy, occur daily even in the most advanced works, and it often requires the greatest watchfulness on the part of the officers to make them sufficiently thoughtful of their own safety, and that of others around them.

#### RUSSIAN BOUQUETS.

The fire from the batteries on both sides was very incessant during the whole night. The Russians not only threw a vast amount of shells into various parts of the works, but kept up a constant discharge of grape and "bouquets" against the advanced trenches. These bouquets consist of a number of small shells or grenades; they are thrown from a mortar, about ten or twelve at one discharge; they burst closely together, and their fragments are scattered in all directions. A constant fire of this kind is going on against the French works on the Malakhoff Hill, and in addition the sharpshooters maintain an unceasing fusillade. The loss of our Allies, from casualties of all kinds, is said now to be equal in numbers to a regiment per month, or nearly one hundred men per diem. This seems to be a very large number, but the great extent of ground they occupy, and the strength of the force employed in guarding the trenches and in working parties, with the closeness to the enemy's lines, will sufficiently explain the apparent improbability of the statement. The proportion of our own casualties has greatly increased of late, though the majority have not been provisionally of a very grave character. From the great weight of our shells, and the superior power and comparative proximity of our guns, the loss to the enemy must also be very great.

#### ANOTHER SORTIE FROM THE MALAKHOFF—TRUCE DENIED.

A few nights previous to July 27, the Russians made a sortie against the head of the French sap, under the Malakhoff. The party succeeded in effecting a momentary lodgment under cover of a heavy fire of shells and musketry from the batteries of the Malakhoff; but, the French supports marching up, speedily dislodged them, and covered the space between the head of their sap and the Malakhoff ditch with dead bodies. The next day a flag of truce was demanded by the Russians and denied them, as the French had none of their own dead unburied, besides which, they find themselves too near to allow the Russians to spy into their trenches, and probably to find out their weak points. Two nights after this another very noisy fusillade rung out from the Russian and French works, and lasted for nearly an hour; but the Russians seem to have lost all the dash which used to characterise their former sorties; their officers are now unable to bring them forward, and they content themselves with remaining in the darkness and keeping up a feeble fire in the direction of the French trenches.

#### AN UNEXPECTED FEAST OF CHERRIES.

About the 27th ult., some soldiers of the 88th, excited by the desire of adventure peculiar to their race, formed a small exploring party to the gardens in front of the strand batteries in the Woronzow ravine. It consisted of about twenty persons, sixteen of whom were told off to act as a covering party, and the remainder to press forward and seize whatever they could for themselves and their friends. They entered the gardens,

found the houses empty and deserted, but the fruit trees of the garden, especially the cherry-trees, were more propitious, and these rangers returned to their companions bending beneath the blushing spoil.

#### IMPROVEMENTS UNDER THE NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Many reforms have taken place in the interior economy of the army, since the change at headquarters; they give universal satisfaction. The trench duties are now taken by divisions, which prevents a deal of trouble in the event of casualties, the senior officers can be discovered without difficulty, and the command handed over to the proper person, without requiring the aid of an army list. The whole of the attack is placed under the command of the general of the attack, who delivers his orders to an employed. Formerly, the Artillery was only under the control of its own chief, and received the orders from him alone. The inconvenience from this arrangement has only now been rectified. The new Commander-in-Chief seems determined to view all things for himself, and will take nothing on hearsay. He was nearly taken as a spy by some soldier ignorant of his rank not long since, as the latter could not understand what business an officer in a very shabby uniform, and without any attendants, had in penetrating through the most advanced and exposed trenches, looking into the magazines, taking the directions of the mortar batteries, and making himself master of the whole plan of our attack.

#### THE HEALTH OF THE ARMY.

The news from the Camp, up to July 30, state that cholera cases had become very rare. Fever and diarrhoea were most prevalent, but not by any means to an alarming extent. Upon the whole, the sanitary condition of our army must be deemed satisfactory—far more so than many predicted that it would be at this season. More might perhaps have been done by others than the medical department to sustain the health of the men. It is said there are instances in which sufficient care has not been taken to save them as far as possible from exposure to the burning sun and chilling dews, which in the Crimea produce such pernicious effects. Thus may the difference that exists in the sick returns of different regiments or batteries be partly accounted for. One hears of men brought to Sunday parade in full dress, and fainting in the ranks from heat and fatigue. This is obviously not a season or a country for the rigid carrying out of certain military practices, which in other climates may be proper and desirable.

#### FUTURE MOVEMENTS.—THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE.

It seems a pretty general opinion in the Camp that no very long period will elapse before another attack is made upon the Malakhoff. As regards an expedition into the interior of the Crimea, that is said to be highly improbable—at any rate, for the present. The month of September would be, it is thought, a favourable season at which to commence such a movement.

The Duke of Newcastle has arrived at Balaklava, and has been up to the front.

#### MOVEMENTS OF THE ENEMY.

A deep trench has been cut in the glacis, at right angles to the great ditch around the Malakhoff works. It is almost directly opposite to the salient angle of the Korniloff bastion, communicates with the ditch by an opening in the counterscarp, passes through the abatis, and is extended in a direction towards the nearest point of the French approach. This passage, which seems to be very deep, decreases in breadth as it recedes from the ditch. The earth has been thrown up on either side, so as to form two parapets, and the whole has the appearance of one of those covered passages known in the language of fortification, as a *doublé caponnière*. The Russians have brought a heavy fire to bear upon the new battery erected on the east side of Careening Bay near the water of the great roadstead, and have succeeded in some degree in delaying its completion. There are no less than six batteries on the north side, the guns of which can be turned against the spur and ridge to the right of the Careening Harbour. The largest battery is the 12-gun battery nearly directly opposite. Our Allies call this work, from its being close to the large burying-place frequently referred to from its conspicuous position, La Batterie de la Cimetière. Large Russian working parties have been very busy about it of late; they appear to be extending it, and also to be excavating deep trenches along the heights, both to the east and west of the work alluded to. Trains of carts, conveying gabions or forage, or sometimes sacks, continue to arrive daily on the north side. Towards the side of the town resting on the Karabelnaia ravine, the Russians are endeavouring to strengthen it sufficiently with batteries in order to prevent a recurrence of the *coup de main* in that quarter. There is now little doubt that if the attack by General Eyre had been seconded by reinforcements and simultaneously with the attack on the Redan, the result would have been successful; and as for the oft-repeated excuse that the Redan is untenable unless the Malakhoff is first taken, our engineers seem to be undecided on this point, as there is no point from which they can have a good view of the relative positions of one towards the other, unless it be from the north side, and this land is at present in the power of the enemy.

#### THE TIME OF THE NEXT BOMBARDMENT.

It is generally believed in the camp that another attack will take place at no very distant period. Pelissier being asked by a French officer when offensive siege operations would be resumed, said, "Well, I don't know; the Russians are losing every day 300 or 400 men by sickness. If we wait a week they will have lost a brigade, if we wait a month they will have lost a *corps d'armée*." But, if the Russians lose many men by sickness, they seem to be careful to replace them again. The French speak very confidently of the assault being made before August 15, the fête-day of the first Emperor Napoleon. No date is named in the English camp, but circumstances lead to the supposition that it will take place immediately that the necessary preparations can be completed. The "Post" in its leading article columns, has the following paragraph (apparently founded on authority):—"There is no doubt that the works of the Allies are steadily and surely advancing close up to the place, and that it is most probable in a week or ten days the Generals will have to decide on the moment for the assault. Matters are going on satisfactorily before Sebastopol, where, failing the success due to genius, we have returned to routine, which, in such affairs, though slow, is sure. The certain methodical progress of the attack, backed at the right moment by the valour of the overwhelming forces now assembled, will soon give us possession of the long-desired Malakhoff Tower."

#### AMMUNITION FOR THE NEXT BOMBARDMENT.

The railway is perhaps the best test of the gigantic activity which is prevailing; numbers of mortars and large quantities of ammunition are taken up daily by it, and vanish again silently, to be replaced next day by others. It is as if the trenches were an unfathomable abyss—such an incredible mass of mortars, guns, shells, and shot do they seem to swallow up.

#### THE ATTACK AGAINST THE FRENCH.

The following is the despatch of General Pelissier, dated July 31:—"The besieged have again made an attack against our works on the Malakhoff side, which has not succeeded better than the former ones. In the night between the 24th and 25th of July, about midnight, the enemy, after a heavy cannonade, made a sortie with about 150 men to the left of the Little Redan, and arrived at our extreme ambuscades on the right, which we were endeavouring to connect. This spot is very near the town; the night was pitch dark, and the Russians were on our gabionade in a moment. General Bisson, of Dulac's division, who was in command of the brigade in advance, had given full and precise orders on every point, and had entrusted the right defence to Lieut.-Colonel de Taxis, a distinguished officer. Although the enemy came upon a line of workmen, they were received with vigour, and much cut up by the musketry of the posts of the Chasseurs-à-Pied of the Guards and of some companies of the 10th of the Line, placed to the right and to the left of the works, and taking in flank anything likely to attack the workmen, who themselves took part in this action, and behaved very well, under Captain Lecoq, of the Engineers, who happened to be on duty that night at the works. The Russians retreated, leaving one wounded man behind them, who died before he reached the ambulance, and eight killed in our ambuscades and in the ditches of the place. It is to be presumed that a number of the enemy were hit by our fire, as they had three or four hours of a dark night to carry off their dead and wounded, yet they left some on the ground. This little night combat, in which we had a dozen men wounded, does honour to the general, to the



superior officers who commanded on that side of our attack, as well as to the brave officers, subalterns, and soldiers, among whom I beg to point out to your Excellency Sergeant Casaux, of the 10th Grenadiers of the Line, who killed two or three Russians with his bayonet, and the Chasseur-à-Pied Eve, who killed two. The works were resumed as soon as the enemy was driven back again into the place.

#### LETTER FROM THE TRENCHES.

THE subjoined extracts are from a letter written by a private of the 41st Regiment, at present posted before Sebastopol, to his mother in Cork. The writer was a pauper inmate of the workhouse at the time of his enlistment, which it would be difficult to believe on an inspection of his letter:—

"I do not know what they will give for Sebastopol; a gold medal would hardly pay us, but, at the same time, we are paid well by the kindness and attention paid to us by the people at home, and to show how we acknowledge and repay it, our war cry is 'who would not die for a grateful country?' Certainly, life is sweet, and self-preservation is the first law of nature; so we say when we are sent out of the trenches; but once across the parapet, and its good-bye to sweet life, nature, and its laws. The firing is kept up every night, very heavy, and some nights they make an attack on our trenches, but we always take them in, for as soon as they come outside the battery, our sentries, who are only a few yards from them, lying on their bellies, creep back to their own trenches, and give the word; then we retire from the trenches, and leave the Russians to get in, and when we think they are all in, we turn back on them, and they cannot get out, so the bayonets are used on each side with a vengeance; but the Russians not being able to stand the bayonet as well as our men, they surrender, and in this way, night after night, we and the French manage to trap a good many of them. Indeed, as for trapping, they had some nice traps made for us, for on the night of the 7th of June, when we took the Quarries from them, they had boxes about a foot and a half long, and a foot wide, filled with powder and other combustibles, placed here and there in the ground, and the grass growing over them, so as we could not see them, and if a man only placed his foot upon it, it exploded, and would send him God only knows where. On the night of the 17th July, they made an attack upon our trenches on a large scale, but they were taken in, for our men retired until they all got into the trench, and then bayoneted them and took them prisoners. All night long you can hear nothing but the great guns roaring, and the sound of the shot or shell where they strike the batteries and explode; and at intervals, the musketry going as quick as the trigger can be drawn, when we happen to see their artillery loading the big guns, or the flash from them. On the 18th of July, the Russians had a flag of truce out to bury their dead, after the preceding night; they lost a great deal of men. I hope they will settle this affair soon. I should like to see Cork again, but not till Sebastopol falls, if it is to fall. I see by the newspapers that Government is going to raise our pay. I believe it will be doubled, that is, a shilling a day for every day that we are in the Crimea; if so, I would have about £20. It is to be put in the savings bank for us until we are discharged. I hope it is true. I know they ought to do something of the kind, though indeed they have done a great deal. I have to inform you that priests are very scarce here; we had three or four, but between sickness and death, we have none left, so I am acting chaplain for the regiment. I had to read the prayers for the Roman Catholics of the regiment on Sunday last."

#### DEFENCE OF SEBASTOPOL.

WE learn from Vienna that in the military circles of that capital, where the published correspondence from the French and English camps is compared with ample private information of Russian origin, opinion is decidedly favourable to the prospect of the Allies on the next assault. The "Military Gazette," which at times has gone great lengths in hoping and predicting for Russia, now gives its voice in favour of the besiegers. "The French engineers," it says, "have now got so near to the East Fort and the Karabelnaia fortifications that the first Russian line of defence can hardly withstand the next assault. It would, of course, be possible to hold the second line, even when the Allies had taken the Malakoff Tower; but General Osten-Sacken well knows the danger which at this moment threatens the Marine suburb and the Admiralty buildings, and has given orders preparatory to the eventual evacuation of this part of the town, and a retreat to Fort Nicholas. General Chruleff directs the defence of the Karabelnaia, and has his headquarters in Fort Paul. It is inferred from his latest measures that, while prepared for the worst, he is resolved to defend his ground to the utmost."

#### GREAT DESTRUCTION OF STORES IN THE SEA OF AZOF.

##### OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.

DESPATCHES were received at the Admiralty on the 13th inst. from Rear-Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons, from which we give the most important extracts.

The following is from the despatches (July 17th and 21st) of Commander Osborn:—

"Delayed by the weather, we did not reach Berdiansk until the 15th July; a heavy sea was running, but anxious to lose no time, the senior officer of the French Squadron (Captain De Cintré, of the *Milou*) and myself determined to go at once and endeavour to burn the forage and corn stacks upon the landward side of the hills overlooking the town."

"No inhabitants were to be seen, but the occasional glimpse of soldiers showed that a landing was expected and that they were prepared for a street fight. I hoisted a flag of truce, in order, if possible, to get the women and children removed from the town, but as that met with no reply, and the surf rendered landing extremely hazardous, I hauled it down, and the squadron commenced to fire over the town, and at the forage corn stacked behind it, and I soon had the satisfaction of seeing a fire break out exactly where it was wanted. The town is not touched except by an occasional shell. The wheat and forage being fired, it became necessary to move into deeper water for the night, and from our distant anchorage the fires were seen burning throughout the night."

"On the 16th July the allied squadron proceeded to Fort Petrovski, between Berdiansk and Marioupol. As I approached the place, there were evident symptoms of an increase to the fortifications since the *Vesuvius* silenced its fire three weeks ago. A redan, covering the curtain which faces the sea, showed seven new embrasures, and much new earth led me to expect some masked works."

"Captain De Cintré, commanding the French steamer *Milou*, although my senior, in the most handsome manner surrendered the right of planning the attack, and, keeping alone in view the good of the allied cause, gallantly took up the position I wished him to do, followed by Captain De L'Allemand, in the *Mouette*."

"At 9.30 a.m., all arrangements being made, the squadron took up their positions. The light draught gun-boats taking up stations east and west of the fort, and enfilading the works in front and rear; whilst the heavier vessels formed a semicircle round the front. The heavy nature of our ordnance crushed all attempts at resistance, and soon forced not only the garrison to retire from the trenches, but also kept at a respectable distance the reserve force, consisting of three strong battalions of infantry, and two squadrons of cavalry."

"We then commenced to fire with carcasses, and although partially successful, I was obliged to send the light boats of the squadron to complete the destruction of the fort and batteries; a duty I entrusted to Lieut. Hubert Campion, of the *Vesuvius*, assisted by the officers in the annexed list."

"In a short time I had the satisfaction of seeing all the cantonment, gun platforms, public buildings, corn and forage stores on fire, and the embrasures of the earthworks seriously injured; and although the enemy from an earthwork to the rear opened a sharp fire upon our men, Lieutenant Campion completed this service in the most able and perfect manner, without the loss of one man."

"Lieutenant Campion reports that the fort was fully as formidable a one as it appeared from the ships; the platforms were laid ready, but the guns either had not yet arrived or had been withdrawn by the enemy. Leaving the *Swallow*, Commander Craufurd, to check any attempt of the enemy to re-occupy the fort and extinguish the fire until the destruction was complete, the rest of the squadron proceeded to destroy great quantities of forage and some most extensive fisheries, situated upon the White House Spit, and about the mouth of the River Berda. By dark the work was done, and thirty fisheries, numbers of heavy launches, and great store of salted fish, nets, and gear, as well as much forage, had fallen into our hands in spite of considerable numbers of Cossack horse."

"Nothing could exceed the zeal and energy displayed by every officer and man throughout the day; and the skilful manner in which the various officers in command of her Majesty's vessels took up their positions in the

morning, the beautiful accuracy of the fire, and the care with which the squadron was handled in shallow water, deserve to be called to your favourable notice. The able and cheerful co-operation of the French throughout the day was beyond all praise."

"On the 17th of July, in consequence of information received of extensive depôts of corn and forage existing at a town called Glofira, upon the Asiatic coast, near Gheisk, I proceeded there with the squadron, accompanied by the French steamers *Milou* and *Mouette*. The *Vesuvius* and *Swallow* were obliged to anchor some distance off shore. I therefore sent Commander Rowley Lambert (her Majesty's ship *Curlew*), with the gun-boats, to reconnoitre in force, and if an opportunity occurred, to destroy any stores of provisions or of forage, he was to do so. Commander Lambert found Glofira and its neighbourhood swarming with cavalry; the town, an open, straggling agricultural village, and no appearance of corn or forage in it; he therefore very properly confined his operations to destroying, upon Glofira Spit, some very extensive corn and fish stores, but spared the town. The skill with which this service was executed in the face of large bodies of cavalry, reflects no small credit upon Commander Lambert; and he speaks most highly of the able assistance rendered him by the French officers and men under Captains De Cintré and L'Allemand."

"From Glofira I next proceeded to the Crooked Spit, in the Gulf of Azof, the French squadron parting company to harass the enemy in the neighbourhood of Kamishova and Obidtechna."

"The squadron reached Crooked Spit the same day (July 18); and I immediately ordered Commander Frederick Craufurd, in the *Swallow*, supported by the gunboats *Grinder*, *Bozer*, and *Cracker*, and the boats of her Majesty's ships *Vesuvius*, *Curlew*, and *Fancy*, under Lieutenants Grylls, Rowley, and Sullivan, to proceed and clear the spit of the cavalry and Cossacks of the enemy, and then land and destroy the great fishing establishments situated upon it. Commander Craufurd executed this service with great vigour, and his report I have the honour to enclose. The extraordinary quantity of nets and stores of fish, and the scale of the works destroyed, fully confirm the statements made by the workpeople, that their occupation consisted in supplying food to the army in the Crimea, everything going to Simpheropol by the great northern road along the steppe. Whilst this service was being executed, I reconnoitred the mouth of the river Mious, fifteen miles west of Taganrog, in her Majesty's ship *Jasper*, Lieutenant J. S. Hudson. The shallow nature of the coast would not allow us to approach within a mile and three-quarters of what in the chart is marked as Fort Tenemos. The fortification was an earthwork of some extent, and ditched, but not pierced for guns. It was evidently of an old date; and as I could see no one within it, I again returned to the same place, accompanied by the boats of her Majesty's ships *Vesuvius* and *Curlew*, and her Majesty's gun-vessels, *Cracker*, *Bozer*, and *Jasper*."

"Cavalry in large bodies, armed for the most part with carbines or rifles, were evidently much harassed by riding upon supposed points of attack; and when we got to Fort Tenemos, and the usual Cossack picquet had been driven off, I and Commander Lambert proceeded at once with the light boats into the river. When there, and immediately under Fort Tenemos, which stands upon a steep escarp of eighteen feet, we found ourselves looked down upon by a large body of both horse and foot, lining the ditch and parapet of the work. Landing on the opposite bank, at good rifle-shot distance, one boat's crew, under Lieutenant Rowley, was sent to destroy a collection of launches and a fishery, whilst a careful and steady fire of Minié rifles kept the Russians from advancing upon us. Assuring ourselves of the non-existence of any object worth hazarding so small a force any further, we returned to the vessels, passing within pistol shot of the Russian ambuscade. The cool steadiness of the officers and men in the gigs, together with the wonderful precision of the fire from the covering vessels, distant as they were, doubtless kept the enemy in check, and prevented serious consequences. To Commander Lambert, Lieutenants Grylls and Rowley, and Mr. Tabuteau (mate), who were in the gigs, as well as to Lieutenants Marryatt, Townsend, and Hudson, who commanded the gun-vessels, my best thanks are due."

"The gig of the *Grinder*, under Lieutenant Hamilton, had a narrow escape upon the same day from a similar ambuscade, at a place called Kirpe, 10 miles east of Marioupol, the very proper humanity of Lieutenant Hamilton in not firing into an open, defenceless town as it appeared to him, having nigh entailed the loss of a boat's crew when attempting to land and destroy a corn store. A heavy fire of musketry, at half pistol shot, providentially injured no one; and Lieutenant Hamilton appears to have most skilfully escaped."

"The 19th July, I reconnoitred Taganrog in the *Jasper* gun-boat. A new battery was being constructed upon the heights, near the hospital, but although two shots were thrown into it, it did not reply."

"Every part of the town showed signs of the injuries it had received when we visited it under the late Captain Edmund Lyons, of the *Miranda*. The long series of Government stores burnt by the Allied Flotilla had not been repaired, and the only sign of any communication being now held, by water, with the Don, was one large barge upon the beach."

"To put a stop, however, to all traffic of this nature, and to harass the enemy in this neighbourhood, I have ordered Commander Craufurd to remain in the Gulf of Azof, with two gun-vessels under his orders."

Commander F. A. B. Craufurd, in his despatch (July 15th) to Commander Osborn says:—

"Having cleared the Spit of some mounted troops who occupied it, I ordered a detachment of boats, with their respective officers, to land and destroy the immense fishing establishments and nets found upon the point of it. The country seemed swarming with cavalry, but, by the able management of the officers in command of the gun-boats, and by their good fire, they were effectually driven off the Spit some distance inland."

"Having reconnoitred as far into the land as we could see from the mast-head of the *Grinder*, all the boats were ordered to land and set fire to very large and extensive Government stores upon the upper part of the Spit, including large fishing establishments, an enormous quantity of nets, haystacks, and several large houses used as Government stores. I learnt from a Russian fisherman that the fish caught on this spit and cured here was immediately forwarded to Simpheropol, for the use of the Crimean army; and I conclude that a very severe blow has been inflicted on the enemy by the amount of property which was destroyed, including spars, timber, fish, nets, and boats; apparently the most extensive fishing establishments in the Sea of Azof; and I am happy to say without a casualty. My thanks are due to Lieutenant Hamilton, of *Grinder*, and Townsend, of *Bozer*, as also to Lieutenants Rowley, of *Curlew*; Grylls, of *Fancy*; Sullivan, of *Vesuvius*; Mr. Aldrich, Master of *Swallow*; Mr. Deane, Gunner of *Curlew*; and Mr. Windsor, Gunner of *Swallow*; who all and each, by their zeal and activity, rendered great service in destroying so large an accumulation of stores and houses in so short a space of time."

#### THE RUSSIANS BEFORE KARS.

*La Presse* publishes the following authentic and interesting letter from a correspondent at Kars, dated July 14:—

"On the 10th all the Russian forces showed themselves before Kars, but only for the purpose of a reconnaissance, while an attack against Karadagh failed. The Russians manoeuvred for a long time with the view of discovering our feeble side, but all that occurred was a fire of musketry upon the front of our position."

"The next day the cavalry, nearly 800 men, went to the mountain towards Tehaknak, but were prevented from going further by the forces stationed there, and retired, pillaging a village. On the 13th, General Mouraviev changed his camp, and stationed himself at Buik-Dikurek, in the direction of Erzeroum, leaving only his outposts before Kars. An engagement took place between a party of cavalry who had gone towards Tehaknak and the Bashi-Bazouks. The latter attacked the enemy with great bravery, and prevented them from going further."

"Yesterday we were threatened with a most serious attack, but all the efforts of the enemy were useless; we had been forewarned. A column sent to attack our rear, which they imagined was weak, encountered Feiz Bey, the chief of the staff, with his troops arranged in order of battle, and ready to receive them. Another column which was to act upon our flank also found us ready; the Russians then manoeuvred with the view of inducing us to quit our position, which we value too much to hazard, and the affair ended by the Russians returning to their camp."

"These events have given great confidence to our troops, who are animated with an excellent spirit. We have been able to appreciate in the course of these various incidents, the excellent construction of the defensive works due to the English Colonel Leek."

#### LATEST WAR NEWS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, AUG. 6.—The Chief Minister of War is dismissed. Refeat Pacha is his successor. All the disposable troops in Asia are concentrating in Erzeroum. A battle is expected.

KIEL, AUG. 11.—The French corvette *Solone* has arrived in this port with 200 Russian prisoners, who will be landed at Libau, in Courland.

BERLIN, AUG. 12.—It has been decided at Sebastopol, in order to provide for the case of a retreat, to construct a bridge at the extremity of the bay to join the Southern side to the Northern, between Fort Nicholas and Fort Michael.

General Canrobert has arrived at Marseilles. It is rumoured that the object of his visit to France is to arrange with the Emperor a campaign in Bessarabia, next year; and the recent extensive purchases of light river-boats by his Government are thought to give colour to the idea of some such expedition being in contemplation.

#### THE SCANDINAVIAN KINGDOMS.

By recent advices from Copenhagen, we learn that a great internal political change is pending in the kingdoms of the North. The people are said to be on the eve of a struggle in which the existence of the free constitution of Denmark is at stake.

The Legislature is about to meet, called together by the Ministry to sanction such alterations in the fundamental law of the kingdom as will enable the new scheme of government to be brought into operation. In the scheme itself, it appears, the Chambers are not to have the power of making any modifications. If the deputies give their assent, the Legislature is thereby formally extinguished, the great mass of the electors are disfranchised at once, and the representative system which Denmark has possessed and prospered under for several years is abolished; it will be sacrificed to that hatred of the principle which the German Confederation exhibits in every State over which its leaden influence extends. The scheme of government for the "collective monarchy" unites the several parts of it under one plan by cutting down the political liberty of Denmark Proper to the amount and degree that can be admitted without fear into its German territory. The progress of the Danish people will be arrested, and all political action impeded by the clog that German influence will have chained to it; and it will again sink into the stagnation of Ministerial absolutism.

There is to be a new Legislature, to be called the "Council of State," which will consist of nominees of the crown, and members chosen by a narrow and complex system of election. In all, the number will be 80, of which 20 will be appointed by the King for 12 years; 30 are to be elected by the Provincial Assemblies of Schleswig-Holstein and Lauenburg, and by the present Danish Chambers, in the following proportions:—By the Danish Chambers, 18; by the Assembly of Schleswig, 5; by the Assembly of Holstein, 6; by the Assembly of Lauenburg, 1. Thirty more are to be chosen by direct election, but the property qualification of an elector is fixed so high—the payment in direct taxes of 200 rix-dollars annually, or the possession of a clear yearly income of 1,200 rix-dollars—that the present constituencies will be reduced from 211,000, the present number, to 5,000; the franchise will be limited to one fortieth part of the present electors. Of these members, Denmark Proper elects 17; Schleswig, 5; Holstein, 8. They are to hold their seats for eight years. All the members, nominee and elective, are to receive a salary of 500 rix-dollars a year. The Council is to meet at Copenhagen once every two years, the session not to exceed two months. In their discussions the members may use either the Danish or German language; the protocol (or journal) of the proceedings is to be kept in both.

A SPANISH CONTINGENT.—A Madrid letter, of the 3rd instant, in advance of the regular mail, says:—"The Spanish Ministry has decidedly taken a resolution with respect to Spanish intervention in the Crimea; but it is not to be forgotten—that, that the affair is not yet definitively arranged, since it must be submitted to the approbation of the Cortes; 2ndly, that the Cortes will not meet before October, though certain newspapers have affirmed the contrary; 3rdly, that in case a perfect understanding should be come to with England and France, the execution of the treaty to be agreed to, and the sending off of the Spanish contingent will not take place before next spring, the Government having need of all the intermediate time to organise the army, regulate the finances, consolidate order, and bring the new constitution into operation."

THE ITALIAN LEGION.—General Percy has been appointed by the British Government to organise the Italian Legion, and arrived at Turin with that object, on Thursday, the 9th inst.

RUSSIAN TRADE AND THE WAR.—"Spencer's Berlin Gazette" gives currency to a rumour, that in consequence of the great injury inflicted on Russia by the blockade, that Power is about to do away with its system of custom-houses on the frontiers of Prussia and Austria, in order to be able to procure by land the productions of which she stands in need. Other German papers mention modifications of the custom-house system as the subject of negotiation between the Prussian and Russian Governments.

THE WAR IN ASIA.—Letters received at Constantinople, Aug. 2, from Erzeroum, inform us that Mehmet Pacha, Governor-General of Erzeroum, had collected 4,800 men, infantry and cavalry, of the militia, and advanced at their head in the direction of Kars, and that he had effected a junction with Vely Pacha, who held a strong position. In consequence of this movement, several strong Russian detachments, which were disposed to penetrate the provinces of Telikder and Erzeroum, received orders to fall back, and precipitately effected a retreat.

RUSSIAN PRIZES.—By a recent decision of the Admiralty, the proceeds of the Russian prizes lately captured by revenue cruisers are not to be divided among the captors. The prizes will probably be considered as Admiralty droits, although the order in Council of March 31, 1833, constitutes revenue cruisers vessels of war.

NEW NAVAL UNIFORM.—The dress regulations of the navy are now undergoing extensive revision, and it is understood that those cumbersome ornaments—epaulettes—will henceforth be abolished. The new uniform will, it is expected, be greatly simplified, and rendered more comfortable for all who have to wear it. The antiquated cocked hat, so difficult to be kept upon the head in blowing weather, may also be expected to give place to a more modern and becoming covering for the head.

SHORT-SIGHTED GENERALS.—Alexander the Great, Gustavus Adolphus, Frederick the Second, and Napoleon, were short-sighted. Dumouriez was nearly blind when he was last employed. Davoust, when, at the battle of Auerstadt, he beat an army nearly double his own in size, could see neither the enemy nor the position they held, and Zisca, the Hussite general, exalted by Mosheim, gained his most celebrated victories, at Kamnitz and Ausig, when totally blind.

THE LAND TRANSPORT CORPS.—About 3000 men are being enlisted of this newly-formed body. Those chiefly engaged are civilians. The difficulty of securing men formerly in the army becomes greater every day.

A NEW DEPOT FOR TROOPS.—It is said that Government contemplates converting the Isle of Wight into a depot for all the troops detachments of which are to be sent to the Crimea. The object of this is to prevent desertion, as the only outlets from the island are at Cowes and Ryde, which could be easily watched to prevent desertion.

THE CHANNEL ISLANDS AND THE WAR.—It is stated on good authority that the Channel Islands are about to be put on the war establishment. Guernsey and Jersey will be severally made a Major-General's command, instead of being as at present the command of a Staff Colonel. This alteration will, in each case, make the office of Lieutenant-Governor more important and more valuable, as a personal staff, with increased allowances, will be attached to the command.

EFFECTS OF THE WAR IN RUSSIA.—A private letter from St. Petersburg mentions that great depression prevails among all classes in that city, owing to the duration of the war, which completely paralyses all branches of commerce and industry. This depression has gained even the leading personages of the old Russian party, who were hitherto so warlike and so enthusiastic, but who are now beginning to despond. Nearly all labour is suspended in the manufacturing, in consequence of the want of primary materials which no longer arrive from abroad, and also from want of hands, all being employed in the defence of the empire. The produce of the soil has no longer a market abroad, and the interior business is at a standstill. Articles of the most indispensable kind have attained an exorbitant price. Coffee, sugar, and salt are luxuries which now are hardly to be seen, except on the tables of the great.

THE FRENCH LOAN.—Messrs. Baring and Co. issued on Monday last their circular letters of allotment of the French loan. The last price of the scrip was 2½ to 3 premium.



## THE TRENCHES.

**ROAD TO THE TRENCHES.**  
 "I HAVE chosen this ravine," writes the author of the accompanying sketches, "as a fitting place to make a good sketch for the 'Illustrated Times.' I have taken it from a capital point of view, getting Sebastopol to be seen slightly but prettily, at a distance. All the way down this ravine one is in perfect safety. Higher up may be seen rows and heaps of the graves of those who have fallen in the trenches, so thickly covered with a soil, of which quick lime is the principal ingredient, that I hardly think there will be any infectious smell, even in the hot months of August and September. Walking further down, you come to the spot from which I take this sketch, around which a number of French tents are pitched. These are called 'hospital tents,' from being a temporary shelter for soldiers who have been wounded in the trenches. It is a favourable situation for such a purpose; for, on the right, are caves in the hollow of the rock, which afford a most delicious shade during the heat of the day, while on the left is a spring of very fresh, clear water, which comes out of the rock, and has never been known to run dry. Down this ravine is the road to the trenches, whither, every evening at six o'clock, the English relief may be seen going. After the second turn in the ravine, we enter the trenches."

## SCENE IN THE TRENCHES.

"Here we are again in the trenches," writes our correspondent, "making ourselves as comfortable as possible under the shade of a sail spread out on the muzzles of the firelocks of the men. Every invention that can in any way act as a screen to the intense heat of the sun, is taken advantage of, no matter what it is. Stick your sword into the parapet, and lay your cloak over it; but nothing will keep the dust from coming over you in clouds, and covering every piece of clothing you have on your body, entering your hair, and going down your neck, until you feel it in heaps between your skin and shirt."

**CUP AND BALL.**—I had a very narrow escape myself the other night, when I was at work in the trenches; it was about twelve o'clock at night, and we were having our grog served out to us, and I had just got the pot to my lips, when a grape shot weighing about two pounds, whizzed past, and took the pot right out of my hand, not doing me any harm, but disappointing me very much in respect of losing my grog.—Letter in the Nottingham Journal.

**LIFE IN THE CRIMEAN CAMP.**  
 We give the following interesting extracts from a letter, dated July 14, received by the brother of an officer in the camp before Sebastopol:—

"I have received your kind letter, and am greatly obliged for the newspapers. No one except a man far from home, and employed on a service like this, knows how to appreciate a newspaper or letter; we look out as anxiously for them as if they were so much gold. On the arrival of the post, there is a general rush at the letter sergeant, who, after a walk of 5 miles, must find it rather difficult to breathe in such a close atmosphere. I would have written to you last mail, only I was extremely ill; I had been suffering from diarrhoea for a week or two, and on Sunday week I was taken with dysentery, and could not leave my bed until the Saturday. Just imagine a man confined in one of these small circular tents, with nothing to protect him from the heat of the sun by day, the dew at night, and sometimes (as it occurred last) heavy showers of rain, but a thin piece of canvas. People in England think that most of us are in huts, but I can assure you that there are only four small huts for the men, and one hospital hut in use by my regiment; and I believe other regiments are in the same condition. It

ries, you are a very likely subject for the cemetery.

"We manage to fit up our tents very comfortably, considering our limited baggage. I have had mine sunk in the earth 2 feet, and heaped up outside, which makes it more snug. I begged an old beer barrel, and had it cut in two; the best half makes an excellent bath tub, and in the day time it is inverted, and with an old coat thrown over it, does well for a seat. I have also managed to rig up a tolerable table, and avail myself of every dodge to render life here as comfortable as possible."

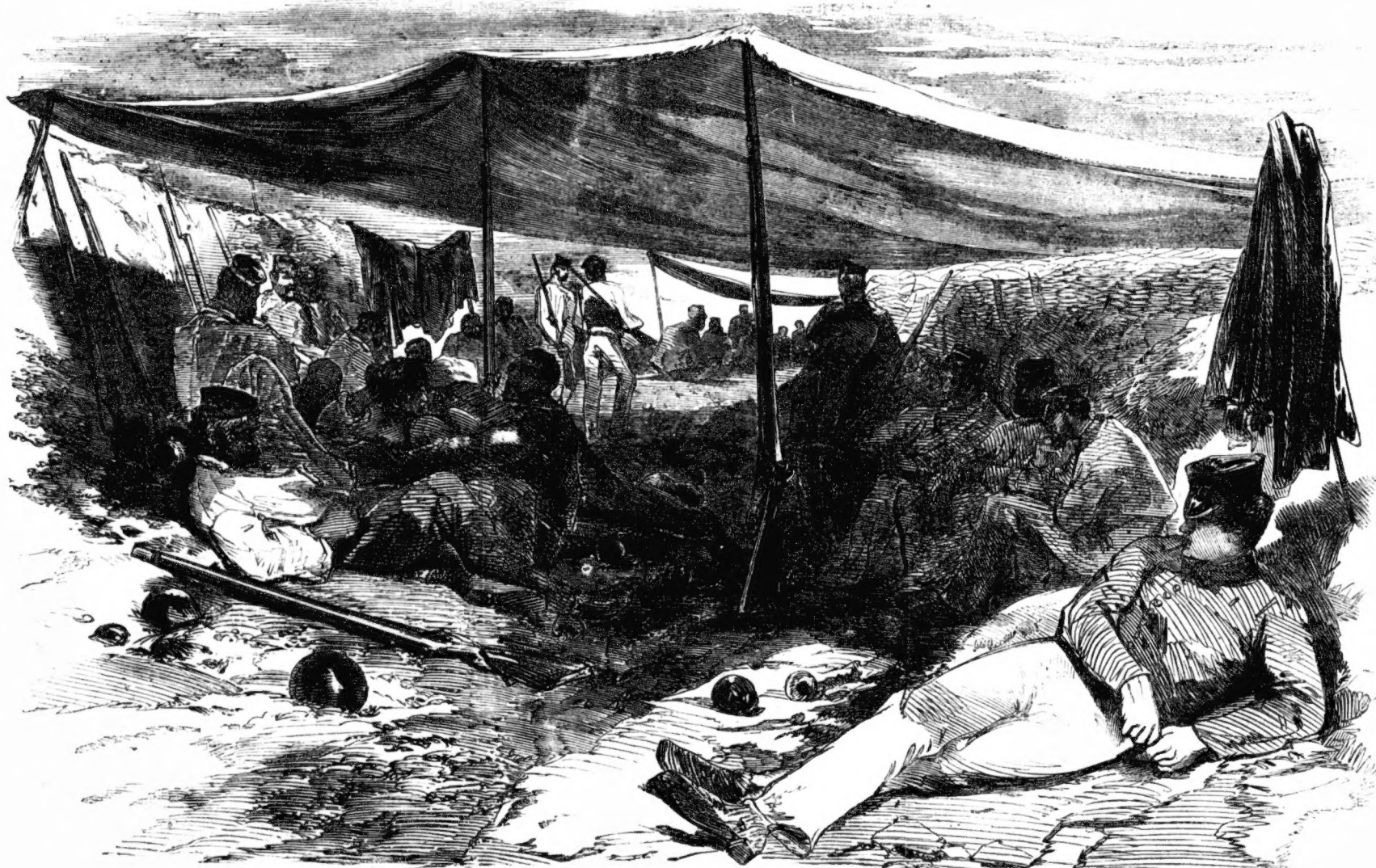
**THE LOSS OF CORN AT KERTCH.**—Communications from Constantinople of the 26th ult., state that the Russians have burned the corn stores in Kertch, so that the arrangements made for the exportation of the grain by the admirals and commander-in-chief cannot be carried into effect. This will prove a loss to our merchants, who had already despatched vessels to load wheat at Kertch.

**THE CZAR AND THE EDITORS.**—The Emperor of Russia has presented one diamond ring of great value to M. Lindenberg, editor of the "Westphalia Gazette," and another to Dr. Hesckel, one of the editors of the "New Prussian Gazette."

does not matter in summer, but if we remain here in winter, we should have wooden houses. No army could be in better condition than the English army at the present time. We have been properly fed, the men are well clothed, and are as comfortable as it is possible to make them in time of war, but, unless the Government have other prospects in view, preparations should be made for a winter campaign. If they commenced to-day it would not be an hour too soon. . . . We would, I believe, to a man all be heartily glad to leave this place if the fortress were taken, and many would be glad to leave it otherwise. Life is very uncertain here. There are men killed and wounded in the trenches every day and night, so that a man stands in great danger of losing his life every time he enters the works; but it would never do to be continually thinking of this. The duty must be done, and that in a spirited and manly way, of course availing yourself of every protection, and not exposing yourself unnecessarily. The balls have whistled about me like so many humming-birds, but up to the present time, thank God, I have been spared, although on the 9th of June last I had a very narrow escape. We all work very hard, and it is to be hoped that the country will do something for us. We should get something in the shape of a years' pay, and two years' time for the wear and tear of our constitution, and the dangers we encounter. If granted now, those who are living would enjoy it for the time being, but, if after a time, many gallant fellows who have borne the heat and burden of the day, will have passed away. "I see they are going to do something towards assisting the soldier, and perfectly right too, but the officers should not be forgotten. Everything here is very dear, and if you neglect procuring little comforts and necessaries, you are a very likely subject for the cemetery."

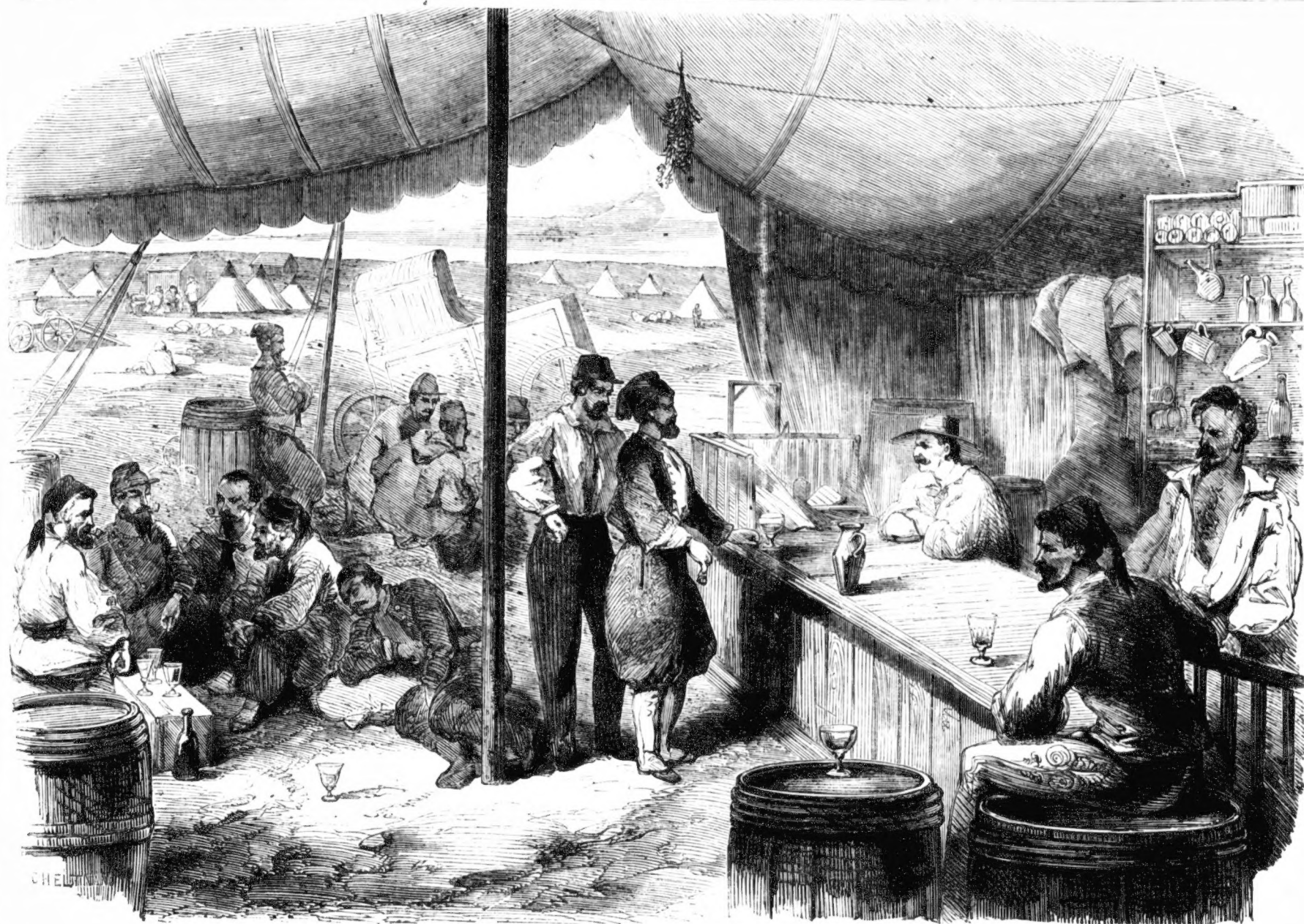


THE ROAD TO THE TRENCHES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUT. HARVEY, 77TH REGIMENT.)



THE TRENCHES AT MID-DAY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUT. HARVEY, 77TH REGIMENT.)





A CANTEN IN THE ZOUAVE CAMP.—(FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN PORTCH.)



SUBTERRANEAN ENCAMPMENT OF ZOUAVES.



## THE ZOUAVES.

In the spring of 1854, when we were on the eve of war with Russia, and the allied army was disembarking at Valletta, when the town was crowded, every tradesman busy, and every craftsman in request, a French steam-frigate arrived in the harbour, with some hundreds of Chasseurs, and a body of troops who excited no small interest. The latter were smart young men, five feet and a half, or thereabouts, in height, with sun-burnt faces and luxuriant beards, moustaches, and whiskers. Their uniform, which had a most picturesque effect, consisted of red fez caps, blue jackets, red waistcoats, and broad silken sashes, twined several times round their waists to support their ample and kilt-like pantaloons of scarlet cloth. These warriors had, moreover, so foreign an air and fierce an aspect, that the uninitiated would never have taken them for natives of Europe; and even those who were informed as to the fact, felt some difficulty in believing that they were, in reality, sons of France, who, in the Algerian wars, had made the name of Zouaves synonymous with ferocious prowess and dauntless bravery.

Soon after the annexation of Algiers to the French monarchy, in 1830, General Clausel, finding himself at the head of an army so reduced in numbers as to alarm his prudence, arrived at the resolution of reinforcing his diminished host with a corps of native African troops. Among the Arab tribes, there was no lack of brave and adventurous men, who, having been accustomed to hire their swords and sell their blood to various barbarian princes struggling for existence or superiority, were easily induced, by the certainty of pay, to enter the service of France; and, accordingly, a corps of two battalions was formed forthwith from among the tribes, who bore the name of the Berber Confederation, "Zouaoua." These native mercenaries were arrayed in green turbans with yellow facings, and placed under the command of officers, who had been trained to military duties in the illustrious army of imperial France.

From the first, this body, which was raised under the severe pressure of those circumstances almost inevitable in such undertakings as foreign conquests, were, from their origin, distinguished by the name of Zouaves; but, as time passed on, Europeans, with the blood of Gaul and Frank mingling in their veins, were admitted into its ranks. Ere long, by the gradual infusion of such recruits, the Arab soldiers were quite supplanted; and when the Zouave corps thus became entirely French, its place as a native corps in Algiers was filled by a new body under the denomination of *Turcos*. The corps, which thus became thoroughly French in composition, though the original name and costume were preserved, eventually grew into three regiments, and came to be regarded as a most effective and formidable force. The Zouaves, notwithstanding the revolution which had been accomplished in their constitution, always retained many of the strong and weak points characteristic of the original body. Courageous as they ever showed themselves in the presence of danger, and cheerful as they habitually appeared under the severest of hardships, these brave troops had no very clear ideas as to discipline or the rights of property. They required as their captains, men at once firm and affectionate, whose iron hands were concealed with gloves of velvet, whose tempers inspired fear and respect, but whose sympathy suggested love and regard. Thus it came to pass that the officers of the Zouaves were always selected with peculiar care from among those who could boast of achievements worthy of note in Africa, or had emerged from the crowd, by military achievements in some other sphere. Only men of mark or likelihood were chosen, and the force became, in fact, a nursery for generals—a school in which soldiers of fortune made themselves, by rough experience, sage counsellors in the camp, and irresistible leaders on fields of battle and renown.

The Zouaves, who immediately on their formation had been plunged into war, when thus composed and thus officered, performed countless deeds of martial valour, and conspicuously signalled their prowess in those campaigns which the generals of France, eminent among whom were St. Arnaud, Pelissier, and Canrobert, carried on with so much vigour, valour, and determination, in the regions of Africa.

Other regiments arrived, and, after winning laurels, returned to France; but the Zouaves remained always in the theatre of that fierce Algerian war. They personified all the glories of the French armies of Africa. They could cite 30 brilliant engagements in which they had borne an honourable part for every 5, or at most 10, that any other regiment could with justice boast of; and their reputation led old soldiers constantly to their ranks, so that they had seldom any raw recruits to instruct. Too indifferent respecting circumstances to give any advantage to the Arab on account of climate, they taught the recruits, who arrived in Algeria, to support the inconveniences and trials of African campaigning with comparative cheerfulness. They have been known during one campaign, to march for six weeks through the mud and snow of the Jurjura—frequently without any other covering for the feet than pieces of bullock's hide, fastened by a string; and stop to re-awaken their cheery song some brigade benumbed by the cold; then attacking the positions of the Kybales at the point of the bayonet, in the teeth of a hailstorm; then, two months later, after a march of 30 leagues, performed in 36 hours, without water, to arrive, their gaiters bloody with this iron duty, before the bivouac of the Chasseurs d'Afrique, playing lively airs, and cheering their companions in arms, who had beaten the enemy before they could come up to share the glory of victory.

The Zouaves, like most human beings in their circumstances, exhibited both good and bad qualities. One day they were influenced by unfortunate instincts, another animated by generous sentiments. They acquired the character of being particularly expert at pillage, and were sometimes seen when their faces were still black with powder, with their musket on their shoulder, and a sack at their back, keeping so sharp a look out that nothing escaped them. Clothes, fowls, provisions of all kinds, fig cakes, jars of oil, all things were carried off to their bivouac and turned to account. Nothing came amiss that was not too hot or too heavy. Like ancient Border clans they seem, though not always, to have acted on the motto—"Thou shalt want ere I want." Even the property of the government was not always respected. After one of the first razzias executed under Bugeaud's orders, the Marshal went out to examine a fine flock of sheep which had fallen into his hands. Shortly afterwards, while reposing in his tent, significant bleating sounds reached his ear. He rushed out in great haste, and found the Zouaves among the sheep, helping themselves in spite of the guard. The Marshal could not restrain his wrath. He rushed, sword in hand, and undressed, into the tumult, which he contrived to quell. The Zouaves, of course, retired obediently, but without surrendering their plunder. An inquiry instituted at their bivouac, was productive of no result whatever. Nobody was missing at the call—nobody had seen any sheep.

The Zouaves, in fact, appeared to have the gift of ubiquity; and the gallant Marshal was fain to laugh at the whole transaction. Another day, they displayed tendencies not unworthy of heroes of ancient romance. They fastened to form the rear guard of a column which was conducting a host of Abd-el-Kader's people who had been captives. It was a long march, and there was no water. The prisoners included mothers and children; and to these, the brave Zouaves were as tender as sisters of charity, sharing the biscuits with those who were weak, and when their "skins" were empty, throwing over a she-goat, that the children might drink of the milk. When night closed in, and they encamped, no fowls were found upon their knapsacks, but at their sides were old men, women, and children, whose lives their beneficence had saved.

In the month of April, 1846, in the midst of that eventful war which ended in the tranquillisation of Algiers, and the submission of Abd-el-Kader, the first battalion, after six months' constant marching and constant fighting, had just returned to Blidah, arrayed in uniform tattered in glorious action, when the Grand Duke Constantine, son of the late Emperor Nicholas, disembarked at Algiers, and expressed a desire to see the Zouaves, whose reputation had already reached St. Petersburg. In the course of the night they were provided with new uniforms, and at 9 o'clock on the following morning appeared at Bonifac, ready to receive the young prince, who probably was far from dreaming that the indomitable soldiers who had marched six leagues that morning, and during the last six months had known no bed save the open ground, and no roof but the heavens, would, in less than ten years, show their green turbans upon the heights at Sebastopol. But it was ordered that it should be so. Meanwhile, in 1852, an entirely new organisation was given to these valiant troops. Three regiments of

2 battalions each were created; and the 3 existing battalions were parted, each to form the nucleus of a separate regiment. Thus there was to be a distinct Zouave regiment for each of the 3 Algerian provinces, and it was resolved to arm them with rifles. This increase at once tended to retain experienced African officers in the colony, rendered the reduction of the effective force less hazardous, and facilitated the instruction of new regiments in the duties peculiar to the African service. It was necessary, however, while increasing the Zouave force, to guard against the destruction of that esprit de corps which was a valuable ingredient in these brave soldiers. By drafting old and tried Africans into the various companies, and making them form the framework of any body of recruits, the possibility of such an evil was guarded against. The rifle, now called the Delvigne-Minié, was distributed to the reconstituted regiments, and served to double their strength.

The Zouaves had soon an opportunity of showing that their oft-tried courage and confessed prowess were not likely to expire or languish under the new system. The war of conquest had not quite ceased; and the mountaineers, confiding in their terrible passes, continually disturbed the peace of the colony; but no hostile movement of great importance had taken place for years. Towards the end of 1852, however, an insurrection filled Laghouat with a strong host of adventurers. The town was more than eighty leagues from Algiers, but this distance was soon traversed by the French troops, who, under the command of General Pelissier, carried the place by a double assault. In these operations the 1st and 2nd Zouaves sustained greater losses, and reaped more laurels, than any other regiments. Eight of their officers and 123 of their men were put *hors de combat*; and one of their captains was the first man to enter the besieged town. The reconstituted regiments proved that they were still the Zouaves, who displayed matchless valour and won lasting renown at Constantine and Zaatcha.

At length, when the criminal ambition of Russia was threatening the Continental States, the Zouaves, so long accustomed to a war of conquest waged under African skies, under the successive auspices of a Bourbon Monarch, a Citizen King, a Republic, and an Empire, were summoned at a momentous crisis, by the Emperor Napoleon, to take part in a different, and not less perilous military adventure, for the preservation of Turkey and the independence of Europe. In the month of March, 1854, they were placed under orders to leave Algiers—the field of their great exploits—added to the valiant army of the East destined to meet the foe of France, of freedom, and of civilisation.

Transferred from the deserts of Algiers to a new scene of action, the Zouaves have, in various ways, confirmed the aphorism, that "virtue does not depend on climate or degrees." They have seized upon prey with such alertness as the old Gremes of the "debatable land" would hardly have rivalled, and fought the Russian foe with a courage, which the paladins of Charlemagne could not have surpassed. "We have been obliged to apply to the French to place a guard over the line of march," says Mr. Russell, in his letter of the 3rd of January; "for the instant a cart, with the provisions or spirits broke down, it was plundered by our active friends, the Zouaves, who really seem to have the gift of ubiquity. Let an araba once stick, or break a wheel or an axle, and the Zouaves snuff it out, just as vultures detect carrion; in a moment, barrels and casks are broken open, the bags of bread are ripped up, the contents are distributed; and the commissary officer, who has gone to seek for help and assistance, on his return finds only the tires of the wheels and a few splinters of wood left; for our indefatigable foragers complete the work most effectually, and carry off the cart-body and boxes to serve as fire-wood. They are splendid fellows, always gay, healthy and well-fed; they carry loads for us, drink for us, and build our huts for us, and all on the cheapest and most economical terms."

The picture fortunately has another side; for in the brilliant achievements of the allied army before Sebastopol, the Zouaves have given multitudinous proofs of "a courage none can stain." In climbing the heights of the Alma, they displayed the "agility of cats," at Inkermann they were compared to panthers, and loud were the cheers which our English troops gave on that day, when the Algerian troops appeared, and penetrated like arrows into the densest masses of Russian foemen. And who can doubt that, whenever an assault upon Sebastopol is finally attempted, the turbans of the brave Zouaves will be among the first appearances of the Allies in the breaches?

Few of those now occupying the Zouave camp, came with the force from Algiers. In truth, so dreadfully have the heroes of Constantine, Zaatcha, and Laghouat been cut up in the sanguinary battles fought in the Crimea, that the three regiments constituting the far-famed corps, are now almost wholly renovated. Little at this date remains to remind their comrades in arms, of the Algerian origin—little, indeed, but the parous courage that no danger can daunt, and the picturesque costume, which no foe can look upon without dread.

CANTEEN IN THE CAMP OF THE ZOUAVES.  
(Described by our Artist.)

"I called in at the Zouave Canteen to get some refreshments, and, being very much struck with the appearance of the place, took the accompanying sketch. The Canteen is a raised tent of large dimensions, with a counter in the centre, constructed of barrel staves, built up and covered with rough planking. Behind the counter stood two ruffian-looking individuals, who served out the required 'Eau de vie,' (for which the charge was enormous), and seemed quite prepared at a moment's notice to knock one down, in case of any hesitation about paying. Behind them was the store, with measures, &c., which formed, as it were, one division in the tent, while in the other half is formed the domestic circle of the 'gentle creatures.' The groups presented to the eye by the soldiers, as they sat on the ground, or on anything that came in their way, struck me as very picturesque. French soldiers, you must bear in mind, can make themselves quite comfortable, where Englishmen would feel decidedly the reverse; and the Zouaves in their Canteen smoked, and drank, and joked, and laughed with the utmost lightheartedness. Many of them were in rough undress. However, the Zouave standing opposite the counter is in full costume. The man behind him is not one of them, but a Chasseur d'Afrique. Through the opening of the tent you catch a glimpse of the camp."

## SUBTERRANEAN ENCAMPMENT OF ZOUAVES.

The other illustration represents a party of Zouaves in a subterranean encampment. One of them is smoking a pipe, with evident relish; while the attention of the other is monopolised with the perusal of a playbill, or some more serious document.

We translate from a recent work the following interesting account of a night encampment of the Zouaves:—

"See them approach the bivouac: some men leave the ranks, and run to the neighbouring spring to fill the cans of the company before the water has been troubled by the tramping of the mules and horses. The fagots have been made beforehand, and already are piled on the knapsacks. A halt is sounded, the battalion stops and draws itself up on the position which is assigned to it: the main guard alone is in advance—while the superior officers go themselves to place the posts, the little tents are erected, the fires are lighted as if by enchantment. The cooks go to their work, some cut wood, for provision must be made for the night; others furnish up their arms, others again mend their clothes with that inevitable house-wife of the French soldiers, which they say was the first thing to make our Allies in the Crimea smile. In the meantime the soup has been quickly made: they have not put in it the ration of meat, which is destined to boil all night in order to appear at the morning meal. The evening soup is made of onions, fat, a little white bread, if any remains, or perhaps of coffee, that is to say the liquid coffee is filled with biscuit dust and transformed into a sort of *paté* which would not perhaps suit the tastes of all the world, but which is tonic and nourishing; or perhaps the hunter, or the fisherman of the company, has provided a hare, or a turtle, or a few fish: we will not speak of certain savoury dishes eaten in secret—a fowl, or a kid, whose origin is not always the most orthodox. The soup has been eaten: the last pipe has been smoked, the last song sung. While the comrades of the tent sleep between their two lovers, the main guard changes its place silently, because its position might have been discovered. The sentry whom you saw on the top of that hill has disappeared: but follow the officer of the guard in his round, and, spite of the darkness, you

will be able to see on the brow of this same hill a Zouave lying on his stomach close to the summit, which hides him, his eye on the stretch, his finger on the trigger. A fire is lighted in the middle of this path, which crosses the forest, and which a small guard occupied during the day, the guard is no longer there. Then the marauder, or the enemy, who approaches the camp to try a theft or a surprise, avoids cautiously this fire, round which he supposes the French are sleeping. He plunges into the wood, and falls on the bayonets of the Zouaves in ambush, who strike him silently, in order that they may not shut the trap, and expose their whereabouts to the comrades of their victims."

## SLOW POISONING CASE AT DARLINGTON.

MR. J. S. WOOLER was again brought up on the morning of Saturday last, in presence of a crowded court, before the county magistrates for further examination, charged on suspicion of having murdered his wife by slow poison, in the village of Great Burdon. He appeared a well-dressed man, in middle life, and, being in a weak state of health, and lame, was accommodated with a seat in the prisoner's box. He watched the proceedings with intense interest.

Miss Ann Brecknell, sister of the deceased, was the first witness called. She said her father was a surgeon. She did not think that the deceased assisted her father. Mr. and Mrs. Wooler had been married more than twenty years, and he remembered them going to Bombay. She had seen Mr. and Mrs. Wooler in London at different periods. They conducted themselves towards each other affectionately, and were the same as when they were first married. She decidedly was of opinion that they had been very affectionate to each other during the whole of their marriage life. She had a letter from Mr. Wooler pressing her to come down a fortnight before she came down to Burdon. She was invited down from London by Mr. Wooler, to attend her sister in her illness. She had several letters from him urging her to come down. She reached Mr. Wooler's residence two days before her sister's death. Mr. Wooler was much delighted when his wife came down. He expressed much anxiety with regard to the condition of his wife. Witness was from time to time in her sister's sick room. Her sister was then unable to move from her bed. She was with her until her death. Never gave her any medicines, nor could she remember who administered them to her. Was not present when injections were given. Never meddled with the medicines, nor directed any medicines to be given to her sister. She believed that Mr. Wooler was up all the night previous to his wife's death, and remembered his coming into his wife's sick room a short time before her death, and Mrs. Wooler taking farewell of the household on the day of her decease. She also remembered throwing her arms about Mr. Wooler's neck, and kissing him just after his wife's death, but did not remember whether he was excited and in grief—indeed, she was not quite clear what he did on the occasion. She never heard her sister complain of any want of kindness on the part of Mr. Wooler, but had heard her say, shortly before her death, "Dear Joseph, my dear Joseph." The certificate of the medical man, stating that deceased had been poisoned, was read to her and the other persons in the house by Mr. Wooler. She did not remember that he made any remarks at the time. She was too much horrified to pay any attention. It was read after breakfast, but she had such a bad memory that she could not positively state. Mr. Wooler read the certificate. Did not recollect that he made any remarks, nor did she recollect that any other person made any observations. She had not been told by any one to tell anything or conceal anything. She only wished that she had a better memory.

Other witnesses having been examined, the prisoner was remanded until Dr. Taylor is prepared with his analyses.

## MILITARY FETE AT CREMORNE.

AN immense crowd assembled on Monday evening to witness the mimic "Attack on the Mamelon Vert, and Capture of the Rifle Pits," which, with the aid of 500 soldiers, six regimental bands, and an immense quantity of blank cartridge, was expected to produce an extraordinary effect, and although the smoke somewhat interfered with the view, the whole affair was ingeniously arranged, and occasionally the scene wore a striking aspect.

The fete, however, was marred by an unfortunate accident. Just as the Mamelon was supposed to be captured, the stage erected for the advance gave way beneath the weight of the soldiery, many of whom were precipitated to the ground—a distance of 12 or 15 feet, and several men were severely hurt; there were many dislocations, sprains, and contusions, the greater part of the vast company of spectators being all the while ignorant of the occurrence of any such catastrophe. Every exertion was made to assist the injured by direction of the officers in charge, and by 12 o'clock something more than 25 men had been conveyed in cabs or stretchers to the hospitals.

On Tuesday morning, from inquiries made at St. George's Hospital, we learn that the five soldiers who were considered to be the most severely injured are progressing favourably.

THE QUEEN'S LETTER TO SIR E. LYONS.—It is well known that an autograph letter was sent by the Queen to Sir Edmund Lyons on the death of his son. We give the letter verbatim:—"Buckingham Palace, June 29, 1855.—The Queen cannot let any one but herself express to Sir Edmund Lyons the Prince's and her feelings of deep and heartfelt sympathy on the most melancholy occasion of the loss of his beloved and gallant son, Captain Lyons. We grieve deeply to think of the heavy affliction into which Sir E. Lyons is plunged at this anxious moment, and we mourn over the loss of an officer who proved himself so worthy of his father, and was so bright an ornament to the service he belonged to. To lose him, just when he returned triumphant, having accomplished so admirably all that was desired and wished, must be an additional pang to his father. If sympathy can afford consolation, he possesses that of the whole nation."

HOUSES FOR THE CRIMEA.—An order has just been received at Gloucester for the construction of a large number of houses for wintering the army out in the Crimea. The order has been sent down by the Government to Messrs. Price and Co., the extensive timber merchants of that port, who constructed a number of huts last summer for both the English and French Governments. Mr. Liddell, who laid down the Balaklava railway, is at Gloucester to superintend the arrangements. Five hundred houses are to be constructed for the soldiers, and one hundred of a superior kind for the use of the officers.

COLT'S REVOLVING PISTOL.—An order has been given by the Ordnance Department to Colonel Colt, Pall Mall, to supply 9,000 of these powerful weapons at once. With the surpassing merits of Colt's pistol the public have been already made acquainted. Their safety to the user is no small recommendation, while their great range, the rapidity with which they deliver their shot, and the certainty and celerity with which they are loaded and primed, are qualities well known. The soldier on foot or mounted, the artilleryman, who has so often to defend as well as work his gun, the miner in the trench, or the sentry on his solitary post, would no longer have to rely upon his Minié, Brown Bess, or sabre, for defending himself, and for giving warning to his comrades that an enemy is at hand. 1,500 Colt's revolvers are to be supplied to General Shirley for his command—cavalry.

USE OF THE DAGUERRETYPE.—The 2nd Lanarkshire Regiment of Militia, stationed at Lanark, has lost a considerable number of men from desertion—the majority of whom make their way to Glasgow, after they have received part of their bounty and necessities. The commanding officer has hit upon a capital auxiliary to identification. So soon as they are clothed, the likenesses of the men are taken by daguerretype, in groups of half a dozen, upon one plate. When a man disappears from Lanark, therefore, the plate upon which his physiognomy is imprinted is sent down to Glasgow, where, under the charge of the superintendent of police, it is shown to the constables and recruiting sergeants for the regiment, who, having the portrait in their remembrance, can look after the man as if he had been an old acquaintance.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.—Most extensive preparations are being made by Government in anticipation of the army being detained before Sebastopol another winter. Besides the orders given for the construction of a large number of huts, Government has also entered into extensive contracts for fur clothing for the troops in the Crimea. The number to be supplied is—coats, lined with rabbit fur, 45,000; trousers, ditto, 45,000; and fur waistcoats, 45,000; 10,000 of each of the foregoing articles of better description are also to be supplied. The waterproof clothing contracted for is to consist of 50,000 cloaks with sleeves, 50,000 capes, and 60,000 ox-hide boots, impervious to snow-water. The greatest portion of the above mentioned is to be delivered into store by the 1st of September.



## The Sphinx.

CHARADE.

CONVEYING A STORY THAT MAY BE TOLD TO THE MARINES.

COME listen, for ye know me—I am he  
Who sang the sculptor's Spanish love, and fram'd  
Of Plantigrade the wondrous lay, and told  
Of Turn-down Coleridge, that hapless bard  
(Who, by-the-bye, has nothing published yet).  
Now will I tune my lyre (that is, I would,  
Were I possessed of such an instrument)  
To other strains. Let ocean breezes waft  
My lay, and mermaids sing around my prow  
(Of course you know I haven't got a prow,  
But it's the thing to say so) whilst I tell  
A tale of winds and waves—of fights and storms,  
That shall make wide-mouth'd Wonder haul his wind,  
And wrapt Attention hitch his trousers up!

I.

William Jenkins was a gay young fellow,  
Full of mirth and full of glee;  
And he courted a fair young lady,  
Gaiety's self, but by no means free.

For when her father came to hear of it,  
William out of doors at once kick'd he,  
Saying the match was beneath his notice,  
So young William ran off to sea.

It was the good ship Blunderbore was getting out of port,  
The boatswain was in liquor, and the what's-o'-names were "taut,"  
Blue Peter at the peak was seen—a most terrible height  
(As the breeze was rather lively, he was forced to hold on tight).

A boat put off from shore—the first lieutenant nervous grew:  
He look'd—'twas not his tailor; of relief a breath he drew:  
A maid was standing in the boat, who timidly inquired  
If Captain Jenkins were on board—to see him she desired.

"Our Captain's name is Moonraker," the first officer replied.  
The maid turn'd pale, and trembled sore; when to the first lieutenant's side  
A common seaman blushing came, and broke the converse short up,  
With "Ax your pardon, sir—it's me, the cap'n of the foretop."

'Twas Susan, who had travelled far to bid her love farewell;  
The tender scene that followed it would battle pen to tell,  
How Susan swore fidelity, and William did the same,  
Presenting her a 'bacco-box engraven with his name.

How she declar'd the prospect of his death did sorely *her* rub,  
How William, pointing up aloft, refer'd her to a cherub,  
In whom he'd ev'ry confidence; how she a middy's figure,  
Mast-headed, look'd at thankfully, but wish'd that he was bigger.

How, finally, she told him that her father her would kill,  
Could he but learn that 'gainst his own, she'd come to see *her* Will;  
How she the latter begg'd, as he would cut his wedding feast,  
To come back soon a boatswain's-mate or commodore at least.

As in that case her parent's haughty spirit might relent—  
(He was a high-born fisherman), how William swift gave vent  
To fearful oaths, invoking pains on timber, limb and eye,  
Should he her bidding fail to do—at any rate, he'd try.

With sobs and moans they parted; she put back across the bay,  
(The boatsman charged her four pound ten—but this is by the way),  
Young William pip'd his manly eye, his heart went nigh to burst,  
As he, her form receding watch'd, in anguish, from *my first*.

II.

On Cronstadt when the sun was low,  
And lights were gleaming to and fro,  
Within the bay was heard the row  
Of boatmen pulling steadily.

Right in the deadly cannon's reach  
A boat pull'd slowly to the beach;  
A troop of seamen landed, each  
His cutlass grasping nervously.

Along the rising shore they creep  
(The forts and guns in silence sleep)  
On ev'ry side a watch they keep,  
Like cats at midnight stealthily.

Their leader, it was William (for his worth and courage rare,  
Promoted to the quarter-deck) with gleaming cutlass bare,  
Before the rest, march'd bravely; and with scrutinising look,  
The bearings of the hostile shore (their mission) shrewdly took.

They spik'd some guns—they kill'd some pigs—no end of poultry seized,  
The land espied, the soundings got, they turn'd again well pleas'd;  
To seek their boat but ere they could the embarkation reach,  
"A band of fierce barbarians" pour'd like locusts on the beach.

A score to one their numbers seem'd, the British Tars fell back,  
And look'd aghast (a panic will at times seize even Jack);  
With broken ranks their blades they dropp'd, and seem'd inclin'd to fly,  
But forth their dauntless leader sprang and wad'd his cutlass high.

He felt that now or never was the time, his fainting crew  
To rouse; he strove to muster all the eloquence he knew;  
He cough'd, and with his cutlass making sundry evolutions,  
He pointed to the Cossack swarms, and said, "*My tails—their's Rooshians!*"

The magic words were quite enough—with headlong force they flung,  
Upon the Cossacks; loud, the shore with warlike echoes rung—  
They gain'd the boat (with fearful loss); their mission was achiev'd,  
All through *my second's* power, as will be readily believed.

III.

Oh the war is over, and the fleets in clover,  
In the straits of Dover are reposing snug,  
And the soldiers and sailors, and the army tailors,  
And the French *tiray-lers* from the self-same jug  
Their grog are swigging, and the flags are jiggling,  
All about the rigging of the ships in port.  
And the Queen, receiving all the great guns living,  
A levee is giving in St. James's Court.

Oh the silk and satin, and the French and Latin,  
(Which I'm far from pat in), on the carriage doors,  
And the gold lace borders, and the foreign orders,  
And the proud recorders with their wigs and furs.  
And the flunkies prouder, with their hair in powder,  
And the murriners louder than at Greenwich fair,  
With Prince Albert shining 'neath a hat red lining,  
(It's his own designing), with the crown quite square.

Oh the folks presented! I should get demented,  
If I e'er consented to attempt the list,  
But the Queen quite hearty, pick'd out a party  
(In a blue coat smart he was ch'd), who kiss'd  
Her extended hand, Sir—and "Kneel, don't stand, Sir,"  
She said, and brandished a rapier like a lath  
O'er his back like "winkings," and "Sir William Jenkins,"  
She cried, "Rise up—Companion of the Bath!"

Oh! the joy and the honour, and the blessings upon her,  
Of rewards the donor to her heroes true.  
And Sir William's feeling when (a door concealing)  
He kiss'd a lady he addressed as "Sue,"  
And the lady's fainting—"would defy all painting,  
When she saw *my whole* upon her husband's breast,  
And while gazing on it, "Twas for you I won it,"  
She heard him say;—"You'll please to guess the rest."

L'ENVOI.

What think ye of my story, now 'tis told?  
Methinks I hear you say you don't believe  
A single word of it—"What!" you exclaim,  
"A common sailor in the English Fleet  
Rise through mere worth to honours and to fame?  
Preposterous!" I grant that it is so.  
But bear in mind the tale that I have framed  
Was framed exclusively—FOR THE MARINES!



REBUS.

ANSWER TO CHARADE IN NO. 9.

Incubus—(Inn—Kew-bus.)

ANSWER TO REBUS IN NO. 9.

The early bird picks up the worm.

[The Earl-Y; bird picks U; P the worm.]

## VIEW OF ANAPA.

THE town of Anapa, is situated on a low point of land, having the form of a right-angled triangle, and running out about 1,080 yards into the sea. It is a military town, presenting the appearance of a large entrenched camp, surrounded by a bastioned wall, which formed a complete belt of fortifications extending in length about 2,700 yards on the sea side, and 1,750 on the land side. These defences comprised 10 batteries towards the sea, mounted with 58 guns, among which were several 23 and 30 pounders, and some very large mortars. There were 7 batteries on the land side, with guns of smaller calibre. The fortifications, very solidly built of stone, were originally constructed by the Turks in 1784, but they were considerably increased and strengthened by the Russians.

Looking at Anapa from the roadstead, there may be seen behind it a moderately high hill, which presents a salient angle, one side of which fronts the sea, and the other slopes off inland; this hill forms, as it were, the extremity of one of the counter-forts of the Caucasian mountains, which run away towards the west, and are lost in the distance. The town is separated by fine meadows from the nearest mountain, which is inhabited by the Circassians.

Anapa has no port; its roadstead, though pretty good in summer, would not be a safe anchorage in winter. By using great precaution, vessels may be brought tolerably close to the town. Its exports are grain, tallow, butter, hides, peltries, wax, &c.; but it is chiefly as a military post that it has been prized by Russia.

When the vessels of the allied nations recently anchored off the place, and the Admirals, Charnier and Stewart, landed, a dreadful scene of destruction presented itself to their view. The fortifications which surrounded the town had been blown up on three or four different points, and three enormous breaches made, with the ruins scattered round in all directions. Mines had been fired by means of electric apparatus, the remnants of the conducting wires, covered with gutta percha, lying strewn about on the ground. Most of the breaches were on the sea-side, near the landing-place, and it was through them that the admirals and the officers entered the town. On going along the ramparts, they found all the guns spiked, the carriages of the guns burnt, and many of the cannon with their trunnions broken off. The park of artillery contained an enormous quantity of shot and shell of all sizes, and everything showed that the supply of warlike stores in the place had been immense. The barracks, storehouses, and private houses were completely empty; such articles as from their weight were not of easy removal, were broken up and rendered unfit for use. The roofs of some of the houses were still burning; the churches had been completely despoiled; the two large bells of the principal one were broken; the religious bassi-reliefs which ornamented the exterior were destroyed with hammers, and even the inscriptions on the tombstones in the cemetery effaced.

It appeared that the Russian troops first commenced the work of destruction with hammers and pickaxes, but subsequently set fire to the place; and then, leaving Anapa to its fate, carried with them their wives, children, and most valuable property, crossed the Bougour, and blew up the three bridges in order not to be molested in their march. But afterwards seeing that the Circassians in no way thought of impeding their retreat, they re-established the bridge situated near Yecarandada. Everything, by the latest intelligence, was perfectly quiet in Anapa. Sefer Pacha was still there, busied in organising militarily such of his countrymen as rallied round him. A great number of Circassians were in the town. They were principally encamped on the Northern side in a fine plain which extends up the country from the sea-shore, and which is watered by the Touzour, the only river that supplies Anapa with water. Measures were being taken to organize them properly. It was thought at one time that the Russians might undertake some expedition against the place, but it now appears that all is over, and that no operations of any kind will be attempted on either side.

Our engraving represents Anapa, as seen by our artist, from the Russian batteries, after it was in possession of a garrison of Circassians—the most vigorous and constant of the enemies of the Czar. In the background, appear the Caucasian hills; on the left is the pier; and on the right stands the town, burned and destroyed, with the church on the summit. The figures on the hill are Circassians; and those below, and more in the foreground, are English officers.

## A VISIT TO THE 21-GUN BATTERY—"LOOK OUT! A MORTAR!"

(Described by our Artist.)

Walner Castle, Balaklava Harbour, Aug. 1855.

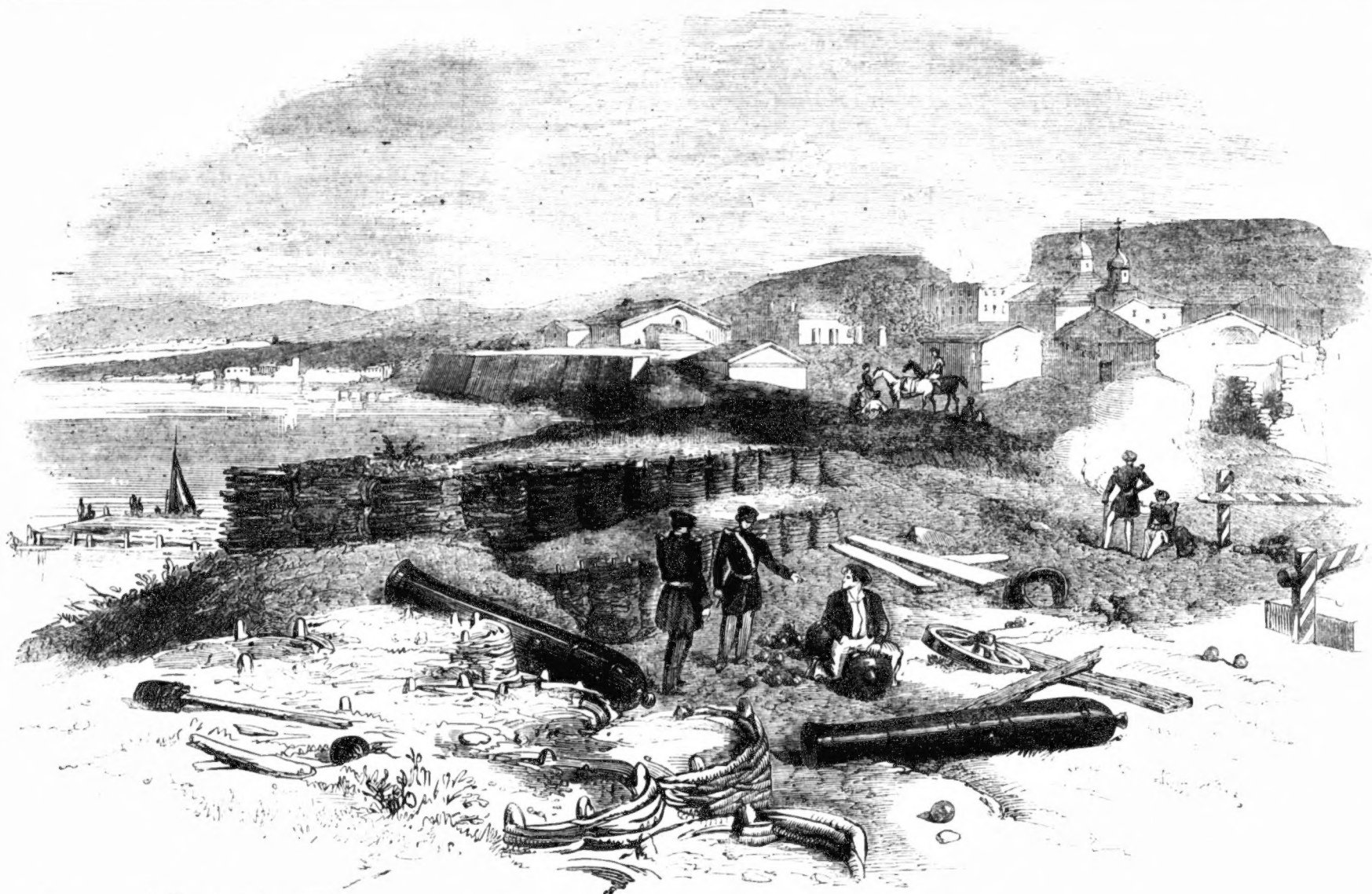
TO-DAY I went up to the front with an introduction to an officer, a relative of Lieutenant Scott, R.N., who is staying on board here, to see whether he could put me in the way of living up there, for I think I told you that Quarter-Master-General Airey refused me a tent or hut, on precedent, and as to getting one by private means, it is quite out of the question.

By some means I escaped the eye of the sentries stationed at the various outposts, and, after passing through valleys and ravines covered with shot and shell, I found myself in the 21-gun battery. On arriving there, I rode through under the eyes of the nauticals stationed beneath the embrasures, direct up to where I saw two officers stripped to their shirt sleeves lounging, and asked them if they could give me any information respecting the whereabouts of the party I was in quest of. They stared at me somewhat before answering, and then said that they could give me no information on the subject; and that, moreover, they hoped I had a pass. I said I had not, and this led us into conversation, which ended, after an exhibition of sketches, and my expressing an opinion that this battery would make a capital sketch, in their saying that as I was up there I could stop and make one, if I pleased. I then mounted the battery, and obtained a most splendid view of Sebastopol and the surrounding country. Just at this time two Sardinian officers rode up, anxious to pay a visit to the advanced trenches and rifle pits. The officer in command volunteered to accompany them, and asked me to join them; so off we set, through a maze of covered ways on a continuous line of dry ditch, of which there are miles and miles. When you see the hard rock in which these excavations have been made, you regard them with astonishment; and when you imagine the dreadful killing work it must have been to the poor fellows engaged in it night and day, wet and dry, it is deplorable even to think of. As we went along we met with officers or soldiers, who would pass the compliment of the morning just as if we had been in some quiet street in London. Now and then we met a party of soldiers bringing a wounded comrade along on a stretcher; sometimes our attention was called to the damage done by a shot on the covered way we were passing through, and the damage created by a simple shell could hardly be imagined. It plunges up the earth for many yards around, rending rock, and casting massive blocks in all directions. In the midst of all this, you see fragments of this infernal machine lying about now perfectly harmless. We at length arrived at the rifle pits, where the scene is most peculiar. I shall send you a sketch of these. Here I saw, for it was the heat of the day, numbers of red—very dirty red—coats lying about in all directions, with a couple of muskets with the bayonets stuck in the side of the ditch, and a coat hung over them to form an awning—anything to get out of the heat of the sun seems to do, and some of their contrivances are most amusing. The shelter indulged in by the officers is equally primitive. It consists of nothing but a blanket hung from one side of the ditch to the other, a breadth of about four or five feet. Here these nobles of the land herd together, and here, as you pass beneath their awning, for there is no other passage, of course you cannot help noticing the various luxuries these superior beings indulge in: such as a tin of potted beef, a box of sardines, and a torn fragment of bread or two; a few cakes of Cavendish tobacco, a cigar case, and perhaps a number of the "Newcomers," and very frequently the "Illustrated Times."

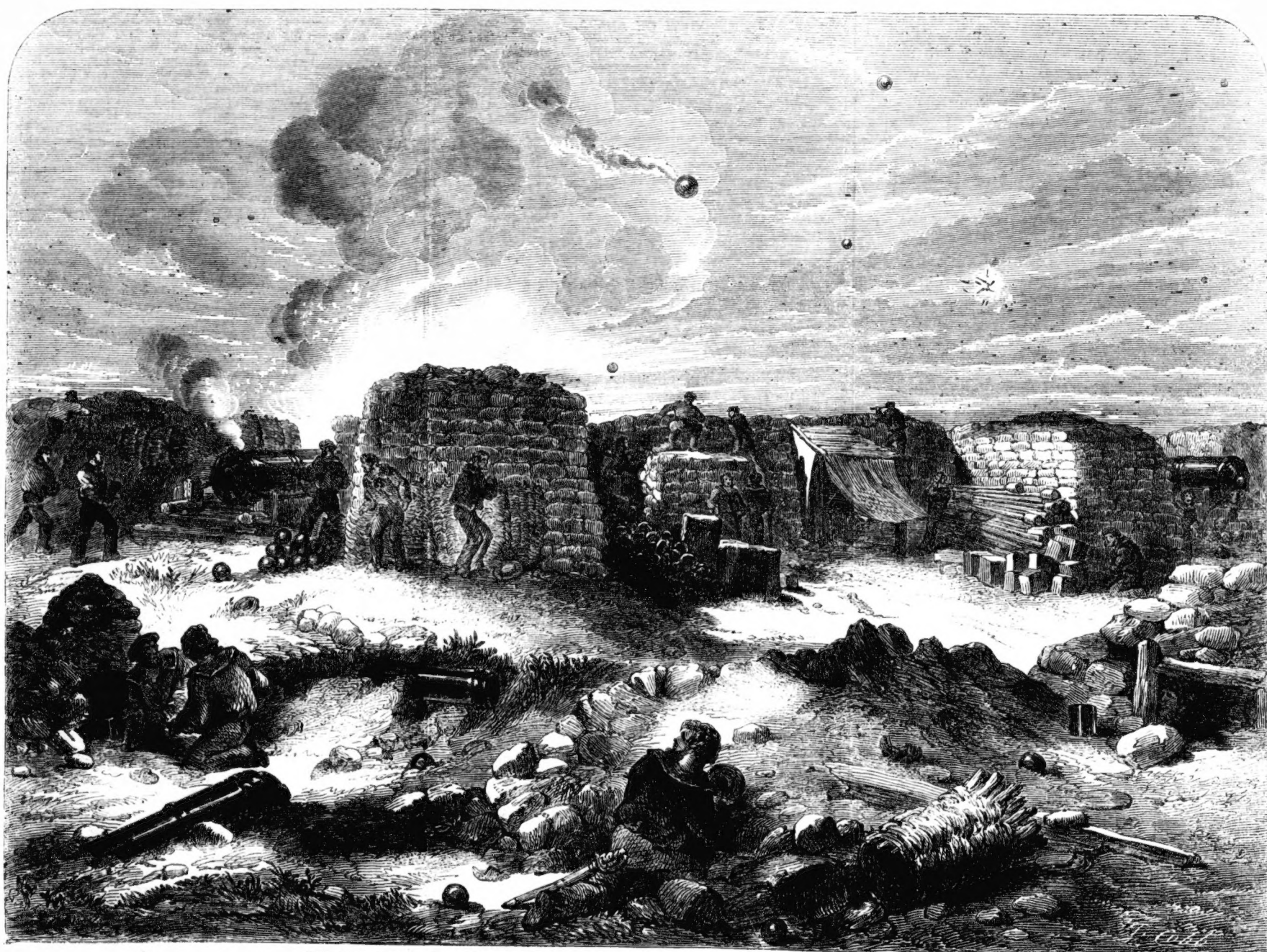
In these places, all military decorum seems cast aside, and you see the soldiers, with coats or without, with handkerchiefs tied round their heads, with boots minus blacking, and belts minus pipe-clay,—sights that would drive Sir George Brown—he of the stiff, shiny leather collar—right down mad. The officer had a telescope with him, which he lent me to look at a large building (the barracks), which that morning they had been doing damage to. I saw that the roof was smashed in, and they tell me that on the shell entering volumes of smoke issued from the windows for some time afterwards. It was the same with other buildings of minor importance, which they imagine they have set fire to. While thus engaged, I was somewhat startled by hearing a sound of a bee, or some swift-winged insect, pass over my head, and instantaneously, while turning over in my mind what peculiar specimen of the natural history of the Crimea this might be, another whizz, and the "jung" of a Minié ball came by my scalp, and I found myself unceremoniously caught down the bank of the rifle pit by a tug at my coat-tail on to the safe *terra firma* below. This Circassian fly I found to be of the regular "Minié" species; but not having heard its buzz before, I did not recognise it. However, I shall know it again. We were quite close to the Redan here, and got a full view of the Russian batteries, with the Mamelon and Malakoff on our right.

On my return to the 21-gun battery, I perched myself on a commanding eminence to get a good view of the part I intended to sketch. I made the rough blocking-in, and was proceeding to finish up the detail (this being a moment of peace, all the figures were engaged in peaceful occupations), when the officers gave the words, "Make ready, No. 17." Immediately the cooking operations were suspended, "Soyer's Shilling Cookery" went to the ground, pipes were cast aside, and there was a general rush to the guns. These guns, although the same as used on board ship, are not manned by anything like the number of gunners as when used in naval warfare. At the moment of firing, there is only the trigerman and one other near. The report is tremendous from them. The next order is, "Fire No. 16." Then comes another report, and a dense cloud of smoke, which darkens the place as it passes away. This was followed by several others. But of course we could not expect to have it entirely our own way; so all at once, while the officers and men were arranging their guns, points, &c., thump came a ball immediately on the other side of our embrasure. The Russians had opened fire. Then the next, a whistler, came over the parapet above our heads, and deposited itself in the earth some distance beyond. Bang went our guns in return, and then a cry, "Look out," from some sailor on the watch—"Look out! a mortar!" Then everybody ran towards the batteries to get under shelter of the sand-bags, &c.—self included, who slid down from my commanding position quicker than I was able to get up again, which I did when the panic had subsided. But soon after, another ball came towards us high up in the air over our heads, and fell so close behind me that I was smothered in dust and dirt; so I thought it best to seek the shelter of the embrasure, which I did at once, while here they fired away. All the shots were directed at the Redan, which answered so promptly and so plentifully that the sailors expressed it as their opinion, "that the Rooshians must have had a fresh stock of ammunition in," as they did not return fire so prodigally generally. The moment a shot is seen to leave the Russians, there is a cry to "look out," and when a shell is seen whizzing through the air, the cry is, "Look out! a mortar!" and everybody not only gets out of the way of the direct line of fire, but stoops behind any object in the way, or if the shell is very near, falls on his face. The officers have little holes dug in the inside of the batteries, where they seek shelter—little places like coal-cellars on a small scale. Well, I noticed that my officer, the moment he had called out that a mortar was coming, jumped down off his place of observation, and vanished into the hole. The consequence was, that when the next notice came that we were to have another visitor, I slipped into this place of refuge. A second after, the head and shoulders of my friend appeared at the entrance; but in consequence of the circumscribed limits of the hole, he was unable to get more of his valuable person in. While struggling to effect an entrance, a shell burst behind him, and a large dab of mud struck him. Of course he thought he was shot; and to see the expression of his face, as he held it close to mine, would have made a disciple of Lavater crazy with delight. However, beyond soiling his "continuations," there was no harm done, and we had a good laugh over it. I now thought it was time to be off; but there seemed no chance of a lull taking place, so that I was obliged to leave the shelter of the batteries, mount my pony, and gallop across the piece of even land lying behind, where I had seen all the shot fall. This was not a pleasant thing to do with an occasional shot or two dropping around and putting you into the clouds at once; so I endeavoured to cut it as short as possible, and if ever my steed did go, he went on that interesting occasion.





ANAPA, FROM THE RUSSIAN BATTERIES.—FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN FORTH.



THE 21-GUN BATTERY BEFORE SEBASTOPOL—LOOK OUT! A MORTAR.—(FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN FORTH.)





DRAWING RUSSIAN CONSCRIPTS—(FROM A SKETCH BY HORACE VERNET.)

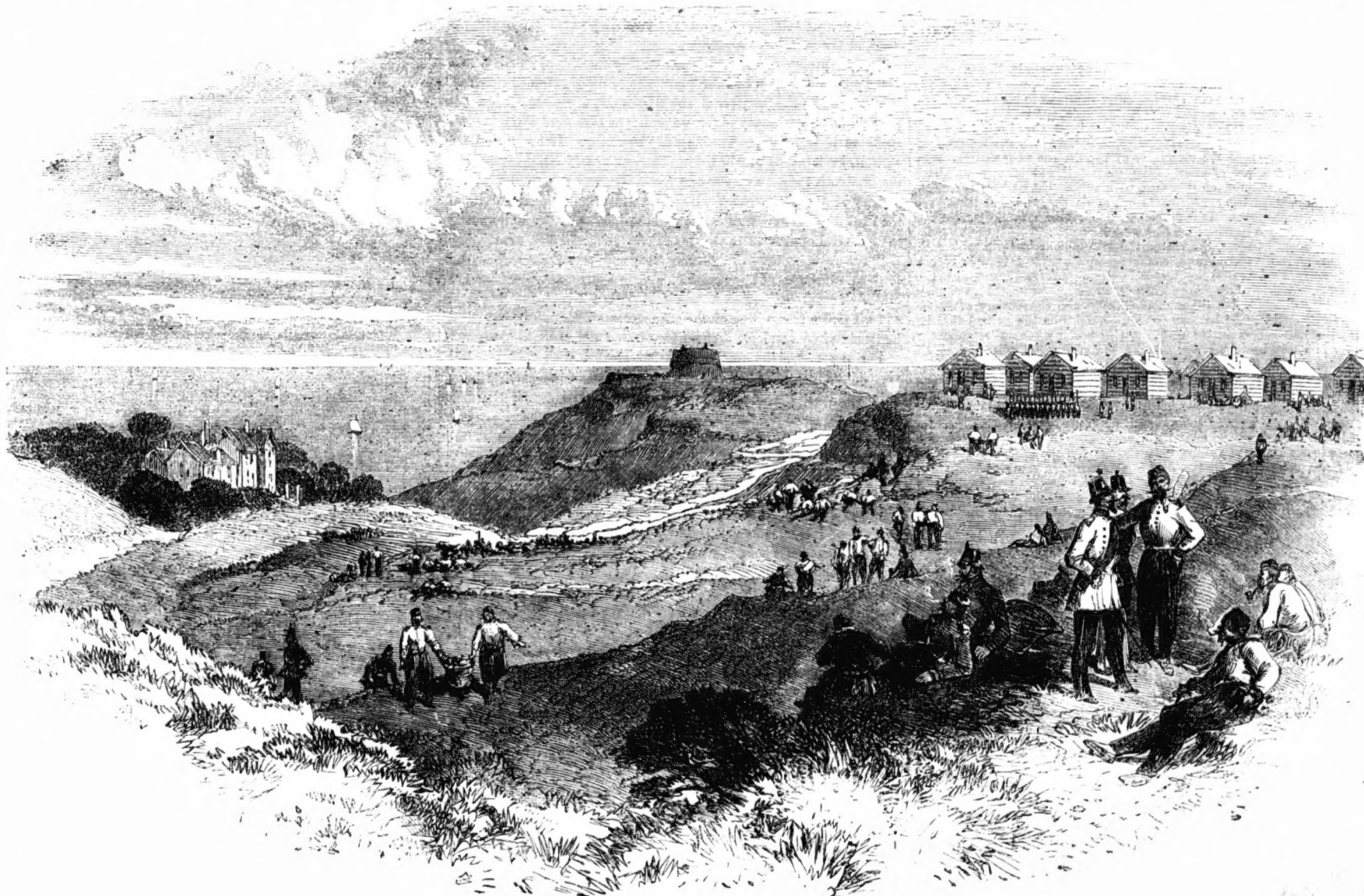
**THE RUSSIAN CONSCRIPT SYSTEM.**

CONSCRIPTION is carried on in a very summary manner in Russia. The Emperor has merely to sign an ukase, and in an incredibly short space of time, the requisite number of men are secured in the barracks. The mode adopted to bring them together, is quite unique, and is somewhat as follows:—A band of troops surround a village or town during the night, be-

cause then all the inhabitants are supposed to be in their houses. The officer in command has been furnished with a list containing the name and age of every one in the place. With this list he visits every house, and the condemned conscripts are dragged from their beds and at once sent off to the rear. No excuse is considered satisfactory, and no attempts at concealment prove successful. The effect of this system on the Russian

population is easier imagined than described. Indeed, no one but an eye-witness can form anything like an adequate conception of the consequences of such a course on the minds of the people.

"When we were leaving the country," says the writer of a recent work—the Englishwoman in Russia,—“we passed through nearly 1,200 versts of Russian and Polish land; excepting recruits, we scarcely saw a young man in any of the



THE CAMP OF THE FOREIGN LEGION AT SHORNCLIFFE.



villages. There were only very old peasants, with the women and children; even young lads were drawn away, and the chaussees or post-roads were all being mended by women and girls. What desolation will reign in these districts ere the war is over, it is impossible to imagine. But the loss of life is not the only evil that attends the wretched system of a military despotism; the dreadful effect it has on the morals of the people will be felt generation after generation.

"These young men, totally ignorant and illiterate, are drawn away from their homes and families, in all probability for ever; they have no means of communicating with their relations or wives, as they do not know how to read or write; and the loosening of all social ties, the forgetfulness of duty and affection, causing them to feel that none sympathise with them, or even know that they are still in being, produce a fearful amount of vice and crime, that will be an inheritance for many a year to come. I remember hearing a Russian noble say that 'true communism is only to be found in Russia.' From that assertion it may be imagined what the state of morality must be in the villages.

"When the young men are taken for soldiers, their relations do not even expect to see them again. One morning a poor woman came to my house, crying most bitterly, and saying that her two nephews had just been forced from her to go into the army. I tried to console her, saying that they would return when the war was over, but this only made her more distressed. 'No, no,' exclaimed she, in the deepest sorrow; 'they will never come back any more; the Russians are beaten in every place.' Until lately the lower classes were always convinced that the Emperor's troops were invincible, but what is said, that even they have got to know something of the truth. A foreigner in St. Petersburg informed me, that he had 'gone to see the recruits that morning, but there did not seem to be much patriotism among them. There was nothing but sobs and tears to be seen among those who were pronounced fit for service, whilst the rejected ones were frantic with delight, and bowed and crossed themselves with the greatest gratitude.' The most distressing scenes may be seen in the streets, among the bands of recruits—they, their mothers and sisters, or wives, all weeping together as they walk along; for the women, with innate tenderness, accompany them for many miles out of the town, unwilling, until the very last moment, to bid the objects of their affection adieu for ever; whilst the latter, in entering the Russian army, like the condemned in Dante's 'Inferno,' leave all hope behind.

"Before the war began, it was the universal custom among the landowners to send all the worthless characters into the army, and, as men of any size are eligible to serve therein, it was a convenient manner of getting rid of those that were idle or disobedient. I have often been present when a gentleman or lady, in writing to the steward, would say, 'Since you can do nothing with Vassili, Ivan, or Gregory, you can hand them over to the recruiting officers at the next conscription.'

"'Do you know,' said one of these proprietors, 'if you say to one of our serfs, I will send you for a soldier! he will tremble at the words, and not forget them either, for two years at the least.' By this, we may form some idea of the light in which the honourable profession of arms is regarded by them, and of the treatment they expect when they are forced to embrace it."

#### NAPLES AND ITS RULERS.

Nothing is more likely than that a stranger in Naples would at present be deceived as to the public spirit of the country. Wherever it is necessary to mention the name of the King in the presence of the Director of Police, he becomes greatly irritated, and even has recourse to blows, unless the epithet of "Assoluto ed unico Padrone" be added. As a case in point, an indifferent painter, by name Francesco, under the persuasion that he would be executing a work acceptable to royalty, made a drawing of the celebrated marine machine, which was illuminated on the 30th of May. It had two figures, one of the Immacolata, another of Ferdinando II., each with two inscriptions. Now, it happened that on one side was inscribed "Viva Maria Immacolata, and Viva Ferdinando II.," on the other, "Viva il nostro unico ed assoluto Padrone," &c. As the painter represented that side of the machine on which the former inscriptions were written, those only were given: whilst the latter inscriptions were omitted. The picture was then presented to his Majesty, who condescended to accept it. Immediately afterwards the painter was summoned before the Director of Police, who questioned him as to the motives of his preference for the first inscriptions, and without waiting for his answer, fell upon and beat him in the offices of the ministry. He was afterwards imprisoned, and happy for him was it that he had such a Mæcenæ as the Prince Sebastiano, brother-in-law of the King, through whose influence he was liberated. Apropos to the same subject: an exalted personage about the court had occasion to see the Director of Police on official business, and in speaking of his Majesty, used the epithet only of "Nostro Signore," when Mazzo, brusquely interrupting him, demanded, "Why don't you say, 'Nostro unico ed assoluto Padrone?'" "Signor Director," replied the nobleman, "you have served the Government for a few years only. I, who have served it for a long period, shall continue to use the language to which I am accustomed."

Royal visits are always productive of suffering in Naples, and every day furnishes proofs that that of the King of Portugal was no exception. On that occasion the sbirri were multiplied in the Via Toledo to prevent the passage of loaded carts. It happened that a man was leading a wagon over the prohibited ground, unconscious of his offence, when a policeman, before the man could have given another direction to his horses, struck him a violent blow on the skull with his bludgeon, and brought him to the ground, fainting and half covered with blood. A crowd collecting, and showing signs of compassion and indignation, the sbirro shouted out that they wanted to renew the revolution of 1848. The poor wounded man was carried, deprived of sense, to the police station at Montecalario, and thence to the hospital of Pellegrini, with orders that on his recovery he should be immediately committed to prison on the ground of having resisted the public force. In fact, the sbirro has been rewarded, whilst the sufferer now pines in the prison of Vicaria.

No one act, however, has caused the Neapolitans to thrill with such indignation as the following piece of vengeance practised towards Signor Di Lorenzo, a respectable shopkeeper in the Strada Guibonari, near the Mercato. A sbirro brought an order to Di Lorenzo to make his appearance immediately before the Signore (thus is the Commissary of Police usually described). Di Lorenzo excused his delay on the ground that he was the only person in the shop. An inspector came and repeated the order in a most brutal manner. As he had no mark of office on him, Di Lorenzo replied that he did not know him. On this the sbirro was assailed, and the poor man dragged to the police station. On the following morning, July 13, by order of the Director, a Commission of three police authorities, called the "Commission of Mazze," "blows and flogging," ordered that Di Lorenzo should receive 100 blows with a stick. It was just the hour when the magistrates, advocates, and other persons were going to the Palace of Justice, when the dreadful spectacle was presented. Di Lorenzo, a person of respectable appearance, was extended half naked on the "Cavalotto," and at slow intervals the heavy blows were being given. In a short time he was covered with blood, and fainted; this did not, however, prevent the executioners from completing the punishment to the hundredth blow. The life of Di Lorenzo is despaired of.

COMPOSITORS' LIBRARY AND READING ROOMS.—The Compositors of London have within the last few months hired a house in Raquet Court, Fleet Street, where they have opened Reading Rooms, and are forming a Library. They state in their circular, that they wish to improve the moral and social position of the journeymen printers of London, and have, therefore, provided a place of resort where the unemployed, as well as those more fortunate, may read the news and literature of the day. At present they only admit those who belong to the composing department of the printing business; but, if they meet with encouragement and assistance, they hope soon to be able to open their Library and Reading Room to all engaged in, or any way connected with, printing. We are glad to hear that several gentlemen have already assisted, some few by money, but more in the manner most acceptable to the Compositors, by donations of books to their Library, and the gratuitous supply of newspapers or magazines to their Reading Rooms. The Committee state in their first report, that their own members have contributed 250 volumes, and that they have purchased about 600 more with the funds placed at their disposal; and conclude with an appeal to authors and others to assist them in their endeavours to make the Library commensurate with the number of their members. We are glad to find working-men taking steps for their own improvement. The nature of the movement is indicated by the following rule—"No intoxicating drinks shall be allowed at any time on any parts of the Society's premises." We wish the Compositors success, and shall be glad to hear of other bodies of workmen following their example.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1855.

#### THE CLOSE OF THE SESSION.

HER Majesty's speech informs her "faithful people" of what they knew already, in language rather below the average of these state productions. The Ministry do not express themselves happily; their sentences are, for the most part, unreasonably long. Now, long sentences are only tolerable when they carry very weighty thought in them; COLERIDGE remarks, somewhere, that in certain moderns the asthmatic thoughts drop down breathless before the sentence is finished. So in the production before us, a commonplace is spun out into a long, sprawling paragraph, and the reader has the annoyance of being wearied, with the consciousness that he has gained nothing by the labour.

In the second paragraph, the want of useful legislation is not unadroitly evaded. "You have given your attention to many measures of public utility," says the Cabinet, politely ignoring the fact that the attention produced nothing at all, in practice.

The French alliance is very properly brought emphatically forward, in paragraph No. 3. We have spoken of it at length, in another portion of our columns, and it is the most important fact in our politics, at the present moment.

The Sardinian contingent is honourably mentioned; and thanks are expressed to the militia for "patriotic offers of extended service." With regard to the progress of the enlistment, a prudent reticence is preserved. On Tuesday night we observed that Lord PALMERSTON spoke as if it were progressing most hopefully. If he be satisfied with it, he is easily satisfied, for the slowness of its progress and the diminutive stature of our new forces, are common topics in the country at present. The Turkish Loan is acknowledged in one of the least musical sentences in the speech—perhaps in compliment to the powerful opposition to that measure.

"The abolition of the duty on newspapers," says the speech, "will tend to diffuse useful information among the poorer classes of her Majesty's subjects." This is true enough, but it is about as stunted and niggard a recognition of the advantages of the measure as could be crammed by mediocre thought into commonplace expression.

For the rest,—the war is to be prosecuted with "all possible vigour." Here, at last, we have a decided expression; and Ministers have had their reward in the news from Sweaborg. All that has arrived, in time, of this most interesting intelligence, our readers, of course, will find elsewhere in our columns. The wreck of the place seems—if, in the first flush of victory, we are to take statements literally—to have been complete. It closes the session well. Let us not ask why it was delayed so long;—let us not ask why it was not done by NAPIER;—let us take it, and be thankful. The feeling, of late, has been in favour of stone walls against ships; just as, some years ago, in consequence of the Acre success, it was in favour of ships against stone walls. We should not wonder if this last experiment changed the respective prejudices again. We shall now hear that Cronstadt should have been taken long ago, and that ships are invincible. But Sweaborg, we much fear, will end the summer campaign. We must always distinguish between the Navy's readiness to undertake work, and the readiness of the people at home. A cynic may wonder that they were let loose on Sweaborg by authorities like ours; nobody will wonder that, being let loose, they fought with the old gallantry and zeal.

So the session closes—(for the Sweaborg news was in just after its close, at all events)—with a blaze of triumph. Of course, that triumph will keep up the war feeling; and when the dissolution, which people talk of, comes, the "war" will be the question on which Government will go to the country. But if, in their eagerness for vigorous war, the people do not choose to elect new men, from motives superior to the general ones which prevail at elections—why, by what right will they complain, by-and-bye, if the war's conclusion be dishonourable or disappointing?

#### THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

WHILE Mr. Charles Dickens, according to his annual custom, is spending his autumn at one of our sea-side watering-places, and, by beautiful "dips" and "blows," recovering from what Tennyson calls "the dust and drouth of London life," his friends the Administrative Reformers, to whose cause he afforded such an impetus by his admirable speech at Drury Lane, have done themselves no good by passing a set of exceedingly stupid resolutions about matters concerning which they can evidently know very little. That appointments to situations in the Civil Service should be made by means of public examinations, is the theme upon which these worthy gentlemen harangued each other and a very scanty audience on Wednesday week, and the report of their proceedings shows that considerable differences of opinion exist amongst those who would show us how we ought to be governed. The great guns of the Association, Messrs. Layard, Lindsay, and Morley, were not present, and, in their absence, Mr. Tite and a few of the smaller fry gave vent to much debating-society eloquence. It would be much to be regretted were this Association, originating in such excellent motives, and claiming the allegiance of so many good men, to fall into a repute by a desire to keep itself constantly before the public, or to become a mere vehicle for the oratory of third-rate Parliament men; those, however, who really wish well to the cause, must be on the alert lest such a casualty should really befall it.

The Crystal Palace Company have held their annual meeting and published their report; from which it appears, in the accounts up to the 31st of June, that there was a net profit of £36,000, out of which a dividend of 5 per cent. on the ordinary share capital has been already paid, leaving a surplus of £12,299 carried over. I am not particularly good at figures (when I've allowed my dinner bills to accumulate, I pretend to examine them with much accuracy, but, in reality, am utterly at the steward's mercy), so I but quote the printed report, which, of course, is all right. In this chance, however, I am allowed freedom of speech; and therefore I say that, in my opinion, I can't see the Crystal Palace doing, or ever *can* pay. No one is more ready than I am to acknowledge its fair-play beauty—to allow that there is no place in England to compare with it—when *once you are there*; but, the *getting there*—ay, there's the rub. By railway, the journey through the City to London Bridge is long and tedious, the railway journey to Sydenham is tedious, and the steps at the terminus are—well, I'll be mild, and say—unpleasant. Then, Englishmen must be fed, and to keep them in good humour, ought to be well fed, which, under the régime of the Messrs. Staples, they certainly have not been. Stringy beef, ancient fowls, dirty bread, no vegetables, and no beer; a meal composed of what Mr. Wright calls these "concomitants" cannot be commended. I don't go in for the "fast" view of the question; I don't want a "monster platform for dancing," nor even many miles extra lamps, and Robinson's terrible descent. Such attractions would inevitably disgust all the present visitors, and in their stead attract a very unenviable class of persons; but I should like to see an easier means of access to the Palace, and a more civilised culinary display when I arrived. The West End railway may effect the first desideratum; the last is, or should be, in the hands of the directors themselves. People may talk about high art, but high art has a stomach, and it may be supposed, would prefer cleanliness to dirt, and a wholesome meal to an unsatisfactory one.

The postponed meeting of the friends of Poland was a failure. The Chartists, the "six-point-boys," who invariably manage to thwart every movement made by really conscientious and liberal-minded politicians, created a "scene of confusion," in the midst of which Lord Harrington, the chairman, left the meeting, and finally carried an amendment of their own upon the original question, impeaching the character of Lord Palmerston, and avowing that so long as he is a servant of the Crown, no proposition for the restoration of Poland can be anything but a delusion and a snare.

Mr. John B. Gough, who has been dancing and acting and singing temperance for the last two years, in London and the provinces, has returned to America. I saw and heard him once or twice, and thought him a very clever man, a first-rate actor, but—forgive me, George Cruikshank and Sir R. W. Carden!—a great humbug. He spoke like a humbug. His jokes and stories were of that class which always appeal more especially to women's feelings, and he was always, in theatrical phraseology, "doing business." The same ship which conveyed this noble apostle from our shores contained Mr. George Vandenhoff, late of the Haymarket Theatre, who has recently published a work on elocution. He may possibly get some valuable hints for his second edition from Mr. Gough.

There is little doubt that the Amateur Pantomime Company, which lately performed with such *déclat* before the Queen, will visit Paris, about the latter end of October, in deference to an Imperial command. It is rumoured also that Mr. Dickens's *troupe* will be amalgamated with this company, and that the "Lighthouse" and the pantomime will be the pieces performed.

There is scarcely any theatrical news of interest; but old play-goers will regret to learn that Madame Vestris is in such a state of health as will preclude her ever again appearing on the stage.

Rachel has gone, the Opera is closed, Parliament has broken up, and I, the Lounger, am almost the only person left in the Clubs, where the big footmen, themselves longing to get away to their shooting or seaside, gaze at me with rage, and are more than ever rancorous against "them writin' parties."

THE RAGLAN MEMORIAL.—Among the subscribers to the fund for securing a tribute to the memory of the late Field-Marshal are—his Grace the Duke of Wellington, £200; General Lord Sandys, £100; the late Earl of Sefton, £100; his Grace the Duke of Richmond, £100; his Majesty the King of the Netherlands, £100; the Marquis of Londonderry, £100; his Grace the Duke of Bedford, £100; Viscount Beresford, £100; and Lieutenant-General Sir George Brown, £100.

MR. HAYTER, M.P.—At the Ministerial fish dinner which took place at Greenwich on Wednesday week, a magnificent china cup was presented to Mr. Hayter, M.P., by the members of her Majesty's Government as a remembrance for the zeal and activity displayed by that gentleman in flourishing "the whip" during the present session. It is understood, that upon the removal of Sir B. Hall from the presidency of the Board of Health, Mr. Hayter was invited by the Premier to fill that office, but declined the distinction.

THE NEW COMMISSIONER OF WOODS AND FORESTS.—Sir B. Hall has signified his accession to office by obtaining her Majesty's permission for the band of one of the regiments of Life Guards to perform at Kensington Gardens on Sunday evenings, between 5 and 6 o'clock. Last Sunday, at the hour appointed, a miscellaneous crowd thronged the Gardens, and listened to the music, which was somewhat sulkily discoursed by a band of the Life Guards.

THE KING OF PORTUGAL AND THE BEGGARS OF NAPLES.—On the occasion of the visit of the King of Portugal the streets of Naples were swept, and all beggars were put in prison. These two measures form part of the customary ceremonial whenever an august personage honours that capital with his presence. As soon as the King of Portugal had left, the beggars were let loose again.

POST-OFFICE NOTICE.—General Post Office, August, 1855.—On and from the 14th instant, the regulation which prohibits money prepayment on inland letters will be extended to the chief office, St. Martin's-le-Grand, with the following exception—viz., when the postage on the letters sent to be posted at the chief office by one individual or firm shall collectively amount to £1 and upwards, provided the letters are posted between the hours of 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. With this exception, all inland letters must either be prepaid by stamps or be sent unpaid. These regulations do not affect letters addressed to places abroad, which may still be prepaid by money or stamps, at the option of the sender.—ROWLAND HILL, Secretary.

#### A THAMES' DITTY.

Come where your nose will quiver,  
Down by the dirty river,  
Bring not alone some Eau de Cologne,  
But all the scents you own.  
Perfume of sweetest roses  
We need for our outraged noses,  
When its odour the Thames discloses—  
Such smells were never known.

Come just above the Tower,  
Sit there for half-an-hour;  
Bring not alone your Eau de Cologne,  
But all the scents you own.  
Sniff when the tide is flowing,  
Sniff when the wind is blowing,  
Sniff where the sewers are going  
To add to Thames' filth their own.

Come, &c., &c.

PUNCH.



## THE REBELLION IN CHINA.

We give the following extracts from a series of letters which are now the course of publication in the columns of the "Times." The author, Mr. James Macdonald, is evidently a man of superior intelligence, and the views which he in these letters presents to the public, the results at which he has arrived after a residence of ten years in Celestial Empire:—

If we now seek for the cause and trace the origin of the present rebellion in China, we shall probably conclude that to the British war it is mainly due. That war, however, was but the effect of another cause—the opium trade—and while the stimulus to corruption and laxity of manners and morals continued to increase, we shall perhaps vainly expect to see China in a state of peace. The British war, while it rendered foreigners more odious than the native Chinese, reflecting more on the country, at once broke the power of the Government, and physically impoverished its resources, and exposed its real weakness. From that time fresh internal disorders constantly occurred, attended with bloodshed and violence. Fierce disputes, terminating in riot and bloodshed, took place in various parts of the empire between the magistracy and the people. The rule tribes along the western frontiers became more turbulent and troublesome than before. The Mahometans of Cashgar and Yarkand, and much exertion and expense were required to tranquillise these rebellious possessions. The unruly colonists of Formosa became again impatient of taxation, order, or control. Worst of all was the condition of the south—Canton and Fokien. More energetic for good or evil, but more vicious, rude, and ungovernable in character, as the inhabitants of the coast, the events of the war gave a fearful impulse to their evil propensities. Swarms along the coast more skilful in the use of arms, more desperate in their enterprises, than had ever been known before. The settlements of Hongkong and Macao became the haunt of those desperadoes, and they might secretly plan their expeditions in safety, obtain supplies, and dispose of their booty.

Could I exclude from view the more immediate causes of this insurrection, I should have the opinion that no country so densely peopled can escape such a fate. I have little doubt that it has been influenced and protracted by the excessive population of the country. The Chinese, from father to son, regard it as their first duty to take a wife to beget children. No youth is allowed to marry until he has a wife, no maid so unvirtuous but she gets a husband. Whenever the harvest fails, the evil results are shown in an indelible amount of human suffering. No language can depict the misery caused by the failure of the rice crop in 1849-50, when the rice crops were destroyed by the typhoon. From the coast of the Yellow Sea, for up the Yangtze, the rivers, for a thousand miles, the horrors of that winter, when the rivers were frozen, and the people were driven by starvation to wander in beggary to the towns, and thousands, tens of thousands, perished by want, succumbed to the keen frost and winter winds.

Similar sufferings have the people of Canton province been recently endured by the rebels there preventing them from cultivating their lands; and this is due to the terrible vengeance taken on the rebels by the Government and people at some of the recently captured towns, when they were put together and drowned in fives and tens until their bodies filled the rivers like rafts of wood. And can any man of humane mind, wishing well to the Chinese, refrain from denouncing the wretches who could commit such appalling crimes on their country, or from exposing with unflinching hand the mischievous delusions of those who, in European writings, have sought to extenuate the crimes of robbers and murderers, and to palliate the acts of infamous and treacherous demagogues and desperadoes? But in such cases, if we seek in such ranks for a Hampden, a Wallace, or a Washington, we are disappointed. And such sufferings, it is not surprising that brigandage should have increased. That China might supply food enough for her vast population with her security against failure, is probable, judging from the history of India, former and present rule; but, unquestionably, one of the greatest causes of the disorder in China, at the present day, is her excessive population, and the increase by the imprudent custom of very early marriages, and the minute subdivision of the lands.

These causes have had, to my mind, much more influence in producing the present insurrection than any imaginary oppressions of the Tartar dynasty.

## DEATH OF A REMARKABLE SOLDIER—TOM WILSON.

About five-and-twenty years ago, a youth was frequently noticed driving a five-and-twenty on the canal between Edinburgh and Glasgow, who was remarkable for his tuneful whistling and singing, also for the beauty of his features and vivacity of his manners. This youth, then known as "Tom" (his parentage and proper surname being unknown to his several companions), called himself subsequently Tom Wilson. In 1837, several books were published, purporting to relate the history and adventures of the British Legion in Spain, under Sir De Lacy Evans, from which the periodical press quoted extracts, which caused readers to exclaim, "What a singular fellow that Tom Wilson, of the 8th Regiment, must have been!" This referred to such incidents as these:—At the close of the forts and town of Irun, some part of his regiment were quartered in a house, plundering and pursuing distracted women. Wilson, then the early associations of his life, had the reputation of having given evidence of a "light-finger;" but on this occasion he had found a baby deserted in that house, and was seen nursing and caressing it, and wholly unregarding the abundant plunder around him. On another occasion a party of 10 men were cut off during an engagement, and took refuge in a cave. The majority proposed to surrender as prisoners. "Who is that giving?" exclaimed Wilson. "I'll run my bayonet in him if he gives it again! Feel it out to the last man, ye—s!" Sir De Lacy Evans, in a small party in its jeopardy in the distance of half a mile, ordered a force to its relief; but only 17 out of the 40 escaped, of whom Wilson, and the writer who gives these last few words to his memory, were two. At the massacre in the church and square of Andouin, on the 11th of August, 1837, every man and officer present were, after surrendering their arms, murdered by the Carlists, with the exception of Tom Wilson. A female plucked him through a doorway, secreted him in a tomb beneath the church floor, and subsequently conducted him into France. He made his way to Bayonne, and obtained from the British consul a passage by a vessel which landed him somewhere in Devonshire. These are but simple incidents of his life in Spain. Some of its subsequent events were still more extraordinary.

It is not yet forgotten how profound was the sensation when news of the capture of General Elphinstone's army reached England—the 44th Foot being at first reported as utterly lost in the Khyber Pass. It turned out that twelve or thirteen men and officers escaped. One made his appearance at Calcutta alone, and called himself Edwards; said that he got out of the pass by tortuous mountain paths, hiding by day while near the Afghans, and later travelling so as to avoid wild beasts at one time, and Afghans at another. He gave such an account of the country through which he had travelled, that those who knew it, in Calcutta, gave entire credence to his story. This Edwards was Tom Wilson. For once, fortune seemed to attend him higher favours than merely to escape from enemies with his bare life. The residents, of all classes, were moved with the story of his escape, and subscribed a considerable sum of money for his discharge from the army, should money be required for it under such circumstances, and as a testimonial of admiration. But, unluckily for him, the wife of a soldier of the 3rd Foot recognised him as a man that had enlisted in that regiment after coming from Spain, and had deserted from it in England. On being questioned, he admitted this to be true, whereupon he was sent to rejoin the 44th, and the money withheld from him. Like thousands more, he has fallen under the effects of hard work, wounds, and disease; and probably the army does not contain a soldier who has seen more adventures.

MISS CUSHMAN.—There is a rumour that Miss Cushman intends taking the market for a winter season.

VICTOR HUGO'S new volume of poems, under the title "Les Contemplations," is announced at Paris.

THE BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION propose to hold their twelfth annual meeting during the week, Aug. 20 to 23, at the Isle of Wight, under the presidency of the Earl of Perth and Melfort.

MOLLE RAVEL and the French company left Liverpool for New York on Saturday, in the Pacific.

## REVIEW OF THE FOREIGN LEGION AT SHORNCLIFFE, BY THE QUEEN.

THURSDAY, the 9th of August, was a day of signs and wonders. In the first place, the weather, which, during the early part of the week had been exceedingly inclement—raw, wet, and tempestuous—held up all of a sudden, as if tired of its angry mood, and burst into a very coruscation of smiles—a blaze of August sunshine. In the next place, the marvels of science,

as impressed into the service of the London, Brighton, and South Coast, and the South Eastern Railways, enabled her Majesty comfortably to travel something very like 200 miles in the space comprised between "morn and dewy eve—a summer's day." In the third place, the Queen travelled, and the weather was propitious, for the express purpose of reviewing some 3,000 fighting men, clad in the Queen's scarlet, and ready to go forth against the Queen's enemies, but aliens to our land, our institutions, and our language—in other words, the FOREIGN LEGION now encamped at Shorncliffe.

A Foreign Legion! the term at first strikes harshly on our ears. It recalls to us involuntarily traditions of old dynastic wars and kings' quarrels, when tyrants trusted to foreign sabres to correct their people. We think of the Varangian Guards of the Greek emperors, of the Scotch Archers of Louis the Eleventh, of our phlegmatic William's Dutch Dragoons, of Marlborough's mercenaries, of the Walloon Guards of the kings of Spain, of the Hessian cowboys fighting against American Independence, of Lanknechts, free companions, and Dugald Dalgetties, of (and this makes us look somewhat grim) Gardes du Corps, King Bomba's Swiss mercenaries, the Pope's Swiss hall-keepers. No; we do not like this, Doctor Fell—Doctor Foreigner, we mean—encamped in a military capacity on our soil.

But things, as the popular comedian, Mr. Wright, more forcibly than grammatically remarks, "isn't as they used to be." People have grown wiser. If the armed heel of the oppressor has forgotten to trample, the worm, on its part, has made its mind up not to be trampled on. We don't fear Foreign Legions or Legionaries now, any more than Mr. George Dundas and his six-pounders. Both might be used against the public liberties, certainly, as by a parity of reasoning pigs might fly. An elephant, too, might dance on the tight-rope, but it would be as well to have a wire-cable to dance on, for if it broke the elephant would assuredly share the fate of that infelicitous court favourite, Humpty Dumpty, whose compound fractures not all the king's horses and all the king's men were able to remedy. So we welcome the Foreign Legion in all good faith and confidence. They shall have our beef and our beer, and our blankets. From Russian cannon-balls shall they have kicks; from the chest of our paymaster of the forces shall they receive half-pence.

And now to chronicle the noteworthy doings of the Royal review, or rather inspection, of Thursday last, and the most striking tableaux connected with which, we have done our best to place in a pictorial as well as literary form before our readers. According to the original arrangement, her Majesty was to have steamed in the Royal yacht from Osborne direct to Dover or Folkestone; but in consequence of the unpropitious state of the weather on Wednesday, and there being a heavy head-sea rolling in the Channel, an alteration was made in this programme; and much, we should imagine, against the inclination of her gracious Majesty, who, though a blooming matron, is, naively speaking, an "old salt;" but, to the infinite delight and relief of Prince Albert—to whom the salt of the sea has lost its savour, any time within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant of the Royal yacht—it was determined that the august party should merely cross from Osborne to Portsmouth, where a special train was to be in readiness, at 9.30 a.m., to convey the Star of Brunswick and her satellites to Folkestone via the South Coast and South-Eastern lines.

The weather on Wednesday was extremely variable. At one time a clear and almost cloudless sky gave promise of a bright morning, but almost every half hour brought with it heavy showers, accompanied by thunder, and many were led to believe that the interesting event at Shorncliffe would be postponed. But punctuality and a determination not to subject her lieges to disappointment, are characteristic rules of conduct with our Sovereign; the excellent time and hour she keeps wear out the roughest day; (we shall never forget seeing her in her yacht from the landing stage at Liverpool, in a pouring shower of rain, received with the agitation of one hundred thousand lungs and fifty thousand umbrellas), and the proper authorities were informed positively that, fair or foul weather, the Queen would arrive at Folkestone Harbour about 1 p.m. on Thursday.

Having access to those sources of information exclusively confined to Cabinet Ministers, Stock Jobbers, Detective Policemen, and Newspaper Reporters, whose vocation it is to know everything before hand, in order that they may let the public know as much or as little as they like afterwards, we took care to transport ourselves in due time, both literally and artistically, to the scene of action. The early bird picks up the worm, and the early reporter picks up the news; so, in order to be very early indeed, we did not go to bed at all on Wednesday night, and a very early hour on Thursday morning found us shot out of the Express Train at Folkestone Harbour, making, in common with the railway and municipal authorities, due preparations for the great event of the day. Ours, however, did not comprehend scarlet cloth, barriers, flags, bunting, evergreen arches, and the other accessories of state progresses. They were more modest in character, and were limited to a pocket waterproof siphonic, a metallic memorandum book, an H. B. pencil, a paper of sandwiches, and a small case bottle (in case of cholera) containing a brownish fluid, which, upon analysis, might probably be found to consist of about 36° Baumé, of alcohol diluted with water, and which is known in commerce, we believe, as brandy. Thus accoutred, we were ready for any number of Queens or Kaisers.

Folkestone, which is too small for a town, and too large for a village, which is old without being venerable, like a bad bad head, and irregular without being picturesque, which is trying hard to be a watering-place, and making-believe—like most *parvenues*—that it never was a fishing village, but which is after all a snug, sunny, tidy, pretty little place enough, where you might spend about four hours in your life with comfort—provided always that you are not detained to have your luggage searched at the Custom House, under which circumstances Folkestone is as a burning Maraca—(an accused place—Folkestone, we say, had been in an intense state of excitement from the earliest crow of the earliest village cock, to the arrival of the royal train. The Mayor and Corporation—Folkestone rejoices in the possession of both institutions—the Mayor in a robe-like one of the vergers at St. Paul's, and the Corporation in gloves, all white in hue, but varying in texture from soft kid to stout Berlin, were congregated at the station in deep and earnest confabulation with the railway authorities. South Eastern directors, in that full-dress directorial costume so difficult to describe minutely, but into the details of which a massive gold watch chain, and a fully starched shirt-frill always enter, were hurrying about big with the fate of locomotives and tenders. The station-master, brave in blue, brass, and white ducks, was superintending the decoration of the platform; special constables had been appointed, their simple costume of corduroy or moleskin, relieved by enormous bows of parti-coloured ribbons; a small body of the ubiquitous A division was on the spot to preserve order; but there was peace in Folkestone: no voices cried, "Go to church!" and no truncheons were drawn. It is our opinion that the keeping out of sight of the obnoxious blue-groves was a wise piece of policy, as the sturdy men of Kent are versed in a peculiar art and mystery, called "heaving the stone," an art practised with great success by their ancestors at Agincourt; and in an encounter it is not impossible that some Goliath of Gath from Scotland Yard might have met with his *quiescent ex manibus parvorum* from the hands of some little Kentish David, armed only with small pebbles from the brook. Meek young curates arrayed in full canonicals, and frequently tripping themselves up in their robes, were busy marshalling troops of Sunday-school children, some of whom carried small flags very like infantile pocket-handkerchiefs, stained with red ink and hung on poles to dry. Fishermen were sauntering about—fishermen always *will* saunter—discussing the general arrangements, and wondering whether the Queen would come in her crown; countrymen careered about their hats, encircled with wreaths of paper flowers; country lasses, all in their best, mustered strong; wonderfully little sea-side gents, in all their proud paraphernalia of Tom Tug hats, plaid suits, telescopes, and scrubby moustaches, puffed large cigars, or escorted beves of young ladies (bless their dear eyes!) who, we were delighted to see, had in most cases abandoned the hideous blue, deadly, day-shades known as "uglies" for the sprightly and coquetish brown gipsy hats. While we are upon this subject, however, we must enter our stern protest against the gipsy hat being worn by high-dried females with cork-screw ringlets, acidulated mouths, and kippered noses, and of ages varying from thirty-seven to forty-eight. Such outrages to the *bien seances* we saw, and we shall keep our eye upon them: *verbum sat*. The windows of

the gigantic Pavilion Hotel were thronged by the fortunate ones of the earth, privileged to behold the Queen's coming, by paying the "fabulous prices" demanded for beds, of which the penny-a-liners usually make mention; and content to be muled at at least five shillings every time they looked at the waiter. The boys were, according to their invariable practice, climbing over posts, railings, palisades, barriers, and low walls,—climbing of course with greater relish whenever there were other means of ingress or egress. (Why don't they send a brigade of boys out to Sebastopol? they would soon scale the Redan, we warrant.) The shopkeepers of the little town were very nervous and pre-occupied, mentally anticipating their gains, and counting whole broods of chickens before they were hatched. Licensed victuallers were polishing up battalions of glasses, extra barmaids had been laid on, pot-boys were at a premium, and a famine tariff of prices had been framed to meet the expected demands. The whole place fluttered in flags. To make perhaps the very worst play upon a word that ever was perpetrated, we may say that the English are of all nations pre-eminently addicted, though no ascetics or fanatics in other respects, to the practice of flagellation. Union Jacks, tricolours, royal standards, pennons, guidons, fesses of allied flags flaunted from almost every elevation, or were stretched on strings across the streets. The vessels in the basin were dressed in all their colours; the railway station was a very Greenwich fair of flags; the Town-hall was a blaze of bunting. The loyalty of the Folkstonians had even gone so far as to erect two or three triumphal arches. Two of these were erected in a part of the town through which it was perfectly obvious that her Majesty could not pass; the other, which spanned the entrance of the Sandgate Road, was a very neat little evergreen edifice, having in its centre a medallion bearing an inscription relative to Queen and constitution, but which, in arrangement and design, reminded us very much of the defunct penny newspaper stamp, neatly gilt. The joy-bells were ringing it out gaily, while, as a background to this noisy kaleidoscopic scene of bustle and gaiety, there frowned the chalk cliffs of Albion; and beyond all the lonely, melancholy sea, still and glassy as a mirror, silent and secretive, telling nothing of the legionaries who have sailed across its bosom, of the legionaries who may rest in its depths before they reach the Crimea, saying not that it is the highway of the world, and the way to Turkey.

The little children were playing on the beach, digging sand trenches with their little spades, unmindful of those sterner trenches before the Malakoff, where perchance their fathers are, amidst the whistling of bullets and the booming of shells. The donkeys, bridled and side-saddled, were covering behind walls and hedges, as if cognisant that their vocation as sea-side attractions was gone for the day. The dogs had totally disappeared, as, wise dogs! they always do in every popular commotion. Dogs seem to be instinctively aware that wherever there is a crowd, kicks are prevalent; and though there is an old proverb about a "dog in a air," all the dogs we ever met were much fonder of being out of than in it.

At 12 o'clock, there came galloping down the steep hill from Sandgate a detachment, some 200 strong, of troopers, clad in dark-gray uniforms, with black facings and accoutrements, with shining black helmets and flowing plumes, and mounted upon serviceable, strong-limbed horses. We at first imagined these dark horsemen to be a portion of the cavalry contingent of the Foreign Legion, and began to indulge in reminiscences of Baron Trenck's Pandours and the famous Black Brunswickers of Quatre-Bras; but when we heard the order "three about" given in an unmistakably Kentish accent, we began to entertain our doubts as to the foreign origin of these sable cavaliers—doubts that were speedily cleared up by an intimation from a bucolic person in a smock-frock near us, that these were the "yummy," in other words, that gallant corps of yeomanry cavalry, the East Kent Rifles, of which Colonel Deedes, M.P., is the worthy commandant. These dragoons, who looked in first-rate condition, both outwardly and inwardly, were to keep the line during the Queen's passage. They did this very efficiently, but very good-humouredly.

There was an individual, too, in an intense state of velvet, and quite glorified with ribbons, with a round jolly face, whom, though perfectly ignorant of his real name, residence, and antecedents, we immediately christened Sam Pipes. Sam Pipes (his name must have been Samuel and Pipes, he looked so like it) was highly excited, probably through loyalty, possibly because, in his devotion to the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance, and his anxiety to obtain ginger-beer, he had left out the last syllable of the compound, and had obtained instead—gin. S. P. was as busy as a bee, running here and there, conveying messages to and from officials, and letting off his superfluous exhilaration now and then by a *sotto voce* hurrah.

At about twenty minutes after twelve, a long train came slowly rolling into the station. There was a cry, of course, immediately, that the Queen was come; but it was only her cousin. Presently there emerges from the station a tall gentleman, of a gallant carriage, with a short military cloak over his gorgeous uniform. When he momentarily displaces his cocked hat with the white plumes, you can see that he is partially bald. He has a very ample chestnut beard and moustaches, of which the nearest image we can give in writing is, that they somewhat resemble the hirsute images of the "Monarch of Mountains." Albert Smith, supposing that great chum of Chamouni to have given himself up to the tenets of the Johanna Southcoteans. This gallant gentleman in the cocked hat and beard is Duke George of Cambridge. A crowd of gentlemen in uniform and undress follow him. We hear the Duke ask quickly where the stables are. A groom steps forward, touches his hat, and conducts the party to the entrance of the Pavilion stables; and in a few minutes more they come clattering back towards the station on horseback—a brave show.

The Duke has cast his cloak aside, and shines resplendent in his scarlet tunic embroidered with gold, his stars and crosses. He beckons to his groom, and says, "Here at four o'clock, boy; don't forget, don't forget!" What a curious hereditary *pneumat* there is among the house of Guelph for the re-iteration of words! Who is this comes ambling peacefully by his side on a bay horse, the buckish *ci-derant jeune homme* old gent in plain clothes, with a white hat and black band, and carrying a peaceful bamboo cane? He wears a high stock, with no appearance of shirt collar; his hair is dark and curly, even as the wigs of Truefitt; he looks gouty, but for all that wears patent leather boots, and is a jaunty, natty, elderly beau to look at. This is Lord Panmure, the Minister for War. Near him there rides gravely and demurely, also in plain clothes, Mr. Frederick Peel. Curiously we strain our eyes to see if his horse's bridle be not made of red tape. Then comes a little round, smooth-faced old man, with bowed shoulders, with scanty gray hair, with one scarlet sleeve loose,—for he has lost an arm. He wears stars and crosses, a Peninsular medal with many clasps—a ladder of golden glory—the gold sash of a general, and crossing that the broad red ribbon of the Bath. He has a big cocked hat on his reverend head, and sits his white charger easily though feebly. This is Henry Viscount Hardinge, who fought at Albuera and on the Sutlej, and is now Commander-in-Chief of the British forces at home. "That little un!" says Sam Pipes audibly, as if he expected Lord Hardinge to be seven feet high at least.

Now there is a general inquiry among these ineffable warriors, "Which is the way to the camp?" The Duke begins it, Lord Hardinge echoes it, the rest of the officers take it up. But Sam Pipes knows it well enough, and by his counsels two file of yeomanry are despatched to conduct the ineffables to Shorncliffe. Ah! Royal Highnesses and Right Honourables, though you sit in high places and direct armies, you can't know everything! Here is an ignorant Kentish bumpkin—a herder of sheep upon Ashford Flats or Romney Marsh—who can be at a pinch your guide, philosopher, and friend! You know a great deal, but you don't know the way to the camp.

They canter away, and there is an interval of fretful suspense till nearly one o'clock. Then suddenly a gun fires, then another, and another. Then a train looms in sight with a great carved and gilded carriage in the midst. This is the Royal train; and the joy-bells ring out louder, and the banners wave, and the horses prance, and—"Carle, now the Queen's come!"

On she comes, rattling in an open carriage with four white horses, two scarlet outriders before, the yeomanry closing up behind. The Queen looks well, and beaming. Prince Albert is all smiles and cock's feathers, as usual. In the carriage with her Majesty are two Ladies-in-Waiting. Following the Queen's carriage there is another similar vehicle con-



taining the usual suite—illustrious, doubtless, but obscure. We can't help remarking, that one gentleman in the *cortège* persists in standing up in the carriage intently watching the proceedings in the one in advance; and we are reminded that in every Royal procession there is one of these curious impertinents. What does he want? What are his intentions? Does he expect her Majesty to throw a double summersault, or Prince Albert to stand on his head, or the Ladies-in-Waiting to swallow red-hot poker, in order to reward the loyalty of the crowd? Why can't he sit down, or not come at all? As the much-beloved Lady whirls past, the close-packed throng send forth a mighty cheer. Sam Pipes is fagleman. "Now, all together, boys!" he cried; and all together the cheers succeed each other, backed by the quick, sharp rifle-practice of the famous Kentish fire.

There, the Queen is gone forward to the camp. There are two roads to the camp at Shorncliffe. Travelling westward from Folkestone, a walk of something less than half-an-hour will bring you to the village of Sandgate. There is a carriage-road close to the beach, and another, a footpath, high above, that follows the windings of the cliff. Here you may walk through banks of the wild convolvulus, through fields of bearded barley, along the edge of the dizzy cliff, where, "half-way down, hangs one who gathers samphire," past one of the Martello towers, erected in 1803, during the French Invasion panic, and the moat of which has now been utilised as a kitchen-garden by the ancient invalid who forms its sole garrison.

Leaving the beach at Sandgate, (to which, by a rather abrupt descent, as facile or as difficult as that of Avernus, the cliff conducts us), a shady lane between meadows leads up to the grassy plateau, where the Foreign Legion, over 2,000 strong, is encamped in rows of wooden and iron huts, forming three sides of a parallelogram, the fourth occupied side being the westward one. The huts are of about the same size as those at Aldershot, but have not, as in the militia camp, been blackened or pitched over. We may add that they are very superior in ventilation, and general construction and accommodation, to the Aldershot huts; but they are, for all that, being all of a size, disposed at regular intervals, distressingly uniform in appearance, and of a colour something like that of the coffins in which union workhouse paupers' bones are rattled over the stones under the benevolent auspices of the Poor Law Board, exceedingly hideous to look upon. Of course, elegance must be sacrificed to utility, when the health of men is at stake, and these unsightly wooden sheds afford a far better shelter than the gay though flimsy tent; still we have seen huts in French camps, at Honvault, at Equibem, at St. Omer, quite as solid and weather-worthy, and not one tithe as ugly.

The view we give of the camp in our large engraving is taken from the parade-ground in a line with the cavalry guard-house, showing one side of the parallelogram of huts, and looking down into the pleasant valley that leads into Sandgate. The men appear to be very comfortably off in their huts, and seem far handier in the trifling, though sometimes essential, appliances of camp-life, than English soldiers. As to the soldiers themselves, those of the German Legion are sturdy serviceable fellows, somewhat diminutive in stature, but with limbs well-knit and developed. Numbers of them, especially the North-Prussians, appear not only not to be novices, but to be adepts in their drill, and step out with the air and gait of old soldiers. Many of the men wear earrings, and among the officers (all of whom look like gentlemen, though none of them look like fops) spectacles are of by no means rare occurrence. The battalion of Jagers or Riflemen, in their tawny uniform of dark green and black, have a remarkably efficient and soldierlike appearance; and there are said to be some excellent marksmen among them. Well-clothed, fed, and disciplined, as they undoubtedly are, and armed with the formidable Minié rifles which our gunsmiths can furnish forth, there is every reason to believe that the enemy will find these riflemen most formidable opponents. But the Swiss Legion (1,000 strong, who had come by railway from Dover early on Thursday morning) made by far the finest show.

The troops had hardly formed in line along the north-east and west sides of the extensive quadrangle, before the Royal carriage drove up to



THE CAVALRY GUARDHOUSE, SHORNCLIFFE.

the flagstaff. Here, at the south side of the encampment, her Majesty was received by the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Hardinge, General Wetherell, Lord Panmure, Mr. Frederick Peel, Sir Howard Douglas, and a numerous and brilliant staff. The Turkish Ambassador was also present; his plain braided surcoat, with its diamond decoration, and dusky fez, contrasting strongly with the mass of scarlet and embroidery around. In the vicinity of the flagstaff were drawn up a number of private carriages, which, from the stylishness of the equipages, and the rank and beauty of their occupants, offered no unfavourable comparison with a fashionable race-course. The actual proceedings of the review were limited strictly to the usual programme observed on such occasions—namely, a general salute, followed by the inspection along the whole line, and the défilé. The regiment of German Light Infantry were the first inspected; then the Rifles, most of whom are also Germans; then the Swiss; and lastly 500 recruits who had arrived from Heligoland on Wednesday week, and were without arms, and dressed in rather a nondescript fashion. The ground was kept by our friends the yeomanry, and by the German cavalry, some 200 in number, with drawn sabres. They are tall, stalwart fellows, but they are cavalry as yet only in name, their horses not having been provided for them. A ridiculous piece of mismanagement has also been perpetrated with regard to their accoutrements. Sabres have been served out to them, formidable weapons enough to look at, but the authorities have (it will scarcely be believed) either forgotten or neglected or delayed to furnish the men with the requisite straps and buckles; and we saw with our own eyes one unhappy dragoon whose sabre was attached to his waistbelt by two pieces of black string.

As the troops marched past, it was curious to see the eyes of each company intently fixed upon the Queen, instead of looking straight forward, as is the rigid rule in the English code of discipline. During the inspection, as the Royal *cortège* moved along the lines, there broke from all ranks a harsh guttural sound, not a hurrah, not a vivat, but unmistakably and heartily, a cheer. Sam Pipes took it up immediately. "The furrineers" (the legionaries were called indifferently "furrineers," "forreggers," and "foraigiers") "the furrineers," he cried, "is cheering; cheer boys!" And the mighty English throng behind the "furrineers" cheered lustily.

At the close of the défilé, Colonel Baron Stutterheim, Colonel Wold-

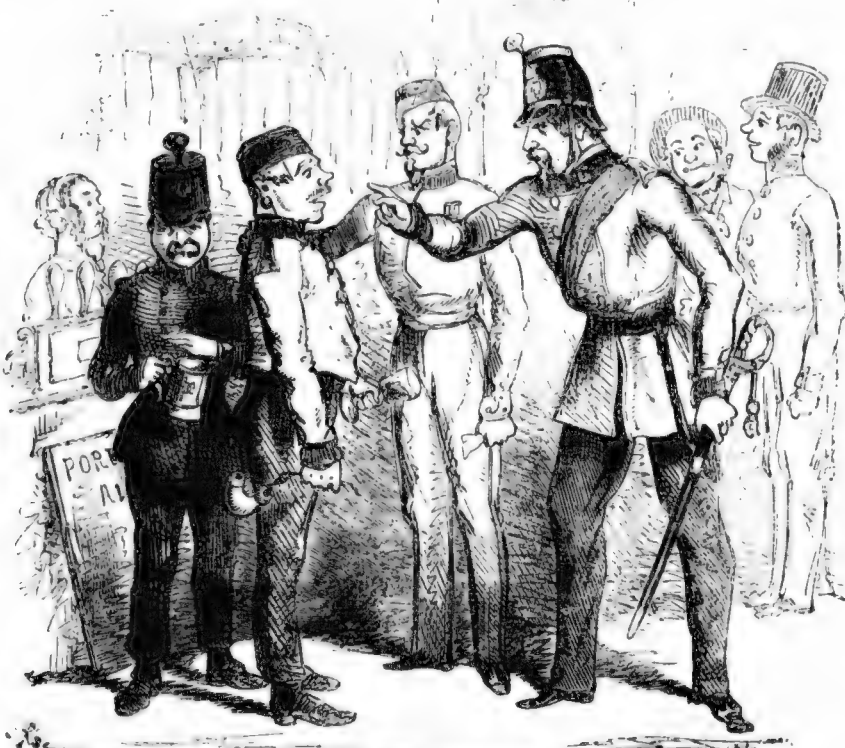
ridge, and the other officers of brigades and regiments, were presented to her Majesty. The Queen and Prince then crossed the parade-ground, partly on foot; but her Majesty putting her foot on the ground, and saying that it was damp, ordered her carriage. She inspected, however, one of the huts of the German Light Infantry; and, after partaking of luncheon in the officers' mess-room, the Royal party drove away to Folkestone, and thence departed to Portsmouth and Osborne by special train. The inspection concluded, the officers sumptuously entertained their friends in their commodious mess-room, and shortly after four o'clock dancing commenced in one of the school-rooms of the encampment, which had been tastefully fitted up as a ball-room. The Swiss Legion marched away to Dover, the regiments were dismissed, the carriages drove away, and the parade-ground, so lately the standing-place of thousands, was left to sentinels, to fatigue parties, to darkness, and to your correspondent.

We, too, left the camp at last, passing, as we wended our way towards the valley, the cavalry guardhouse, a view of which we have engraved. Here the unhappy dragoons, who had no straps to their sabres, stood grimly on guard, with drawn blades; here were lounging about soldiers of other arms of the Legion, and here stood a by no means unimportant personage in the camp, the Soyer of Shorncliffe, a portly soldier-cook, clad in the orthodox white apron, and bearing a ladle of portentous length, significantly suggestive of the continental appetite for soup.

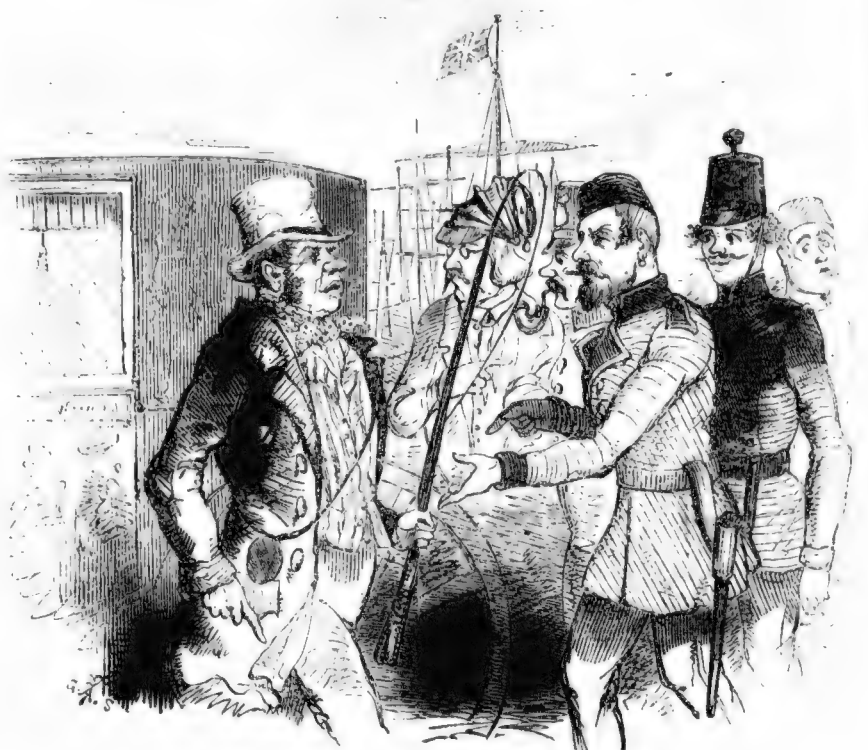
In Folkestone, where we arrived about dusk, we made the curious discovery at a second-rate hotel, that the leg of a fowl (he might have served in the Peninsula, that fowl, such a veteran was he, and his leg might have been a wooden one—a trophy of Talavera), a ham-bone, two fossil potatoes,

and a pint of pale ale, cost three shillings and ninepence. Meditating upon this interesting discovery (we intend to communicate it to the Royal Society shortly), we walked forth into Folkestone, waiting for the train, as Mr. Tennyson waited at Coventry, and we hung on the bridge, not with grooms and porters, but with legionaries and riflemen. The place was crowded with them, of course. They were in high glee, smoking, beer-drinking, singing, and waltzing—yes, waltzing in the thoroughfares! But they seemed on the very best terms with the inhabitants, and we saw no instances of insubordination, intoxication, or misconduct. Two incidents we indeed witnessed, which might have been calculated eventually to lead to a breach of the peace, but which were more eccentric than violent. One was in a public-house, where a number of German soldiers were drinking somewhat noisily. Now a certain German officer passing by, and a very big officer, and a very fierce officer to boot, with spectacles, and long legs, and a tall shako, it seemed to occur to him that his soldiers had had quite enough licensed victuals, for that evening at least. So he rushed in among them like a Nemesis, collared one Fritz, surname unknown, and one by the baptismal name of Karl, also patronymically obscure. These he shook fiercely, addressed lengthily in stormy high-Dutch eloquence, and finally turned out of the house neck and heels with all their boon companions; then walked up to the bar, ordered a pint of half-and-half, paid for it, drank it sentimentally, and walked off with his orderly behind him. Fancy Captain Lavender of the Coldstreams walking into the Charing Cross canteen, and turning out his grenadiers! The other eccentric incident we witnessed, was in a party of five legionaries, who were endeavouring with violent gesticulations, and much high-Dutch, to persuade a flyman to take them all five for a drive, for the consideration of one shilling sterling. But the flyman indignantly refused, and then they tried to enter the vehicle by force, and then he turned them out, and as fast as he turned them out, they got in again. But the dispute ended at last *d'amiable*, and they went away.

So did we. We left them to their devices, and threw ourselves wearily into the train, and returned to Babylon. And as we journeyed, we thought much upon legions, and of what strange old legionaries they must have been who once kept watch and ward in Caesar's camp, the traces of which yet exist close to Shorncliffe. And we thought of the Emperor Claudius crossing the Thames with his elephants, and coming to Colchester, and of how the times do alter, to be sure.



GERMAN OFFICER ENFORCING THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW AT FOLKESTONE.



SOLDIERS BARGAINING WITH A FLYMAN AT FOLKESTONE.



## AUTUMN FASHIONS.

FIGURE I.—Dress of white silk, striped with pink, the stripes being very narrow and close together, in the style called by the French *mille raies*. The skirt has five flounces, simply hemmed at the edges. The basque and the frills of the sleeves are finished in the same manner, with hems. Chemisette and under sleeves of worked muslin. Head-dress—flowers and black lace.

FIGURE II.—Dress of sky-blue silk, figured with white, the pattern large Pompadour bouquets. The fringe employed for edging the flounces, the basque, the bretelles, and the frills of the sleeves, is of the same colour as the ground of the silk. Chemisette and under sleeves of Brussels lace. Two bracelets, the one of plaited hair, with a cameo clasp, and the other of wrought silver. Head-dress—flowers and white lace.

Bonnets of light and transparent materials, such as crape and tulle, are those preferred for occasions demanding a superior style of out-door costume. For plain walking dress, straw bonnets are very generally worn, especially those of fancy straw. The latter may be rendered very elegant by the aid of showy and tasteful trimming. For the country, coloured straw is found to be very useful, and it has the advantage of not showing the effect of sun burning, which so speedily disfigures white straw. Bonnets of slate colour or brown straw, trimmed on the outside with ribbon of corresponding hues, and having a light under-trimming of flowers, or of bows of pink and blue ribbon, are now beginning to be much worn for *negligé* autumn dress in town as well as in the country.

Silk, barège, and muslin, are the favourite materials for out-door dresses. For evening costume, tarletane is much employed, especially for young ladies' ball dresses. The skirts of tarletane dresses are flounced, either with seven narrow, or with two or three broad flounces. The flounces are trimmed in various ways, according to taste. If narrow, they are frequently cut out in scallops or vandykes, and edged with rows of narrow ribbon. Broad flounces of tarletane have a very elegant effect, when edged with *ruches* of ribbon. They may be either straight or cut out in large vandykes or scallops. A ball dress has just been made of white glacé, trimmed with a deep *bouillonné* of tulle; the *bouillonné* being studded with innumerable small bows of white ribbon. The corsage of this dress is plain, and over it are bretelles or braces, formed of splendid white ribbon, scattered over with bouquets of coloured flowers. The ribbon is fastened in a bow, and flowing ends in front of the waist. The head-dress to be worn with this robe consists of pearls and flowers.

At a ball recently given in Paris by Prince Napoleon, the Countess de Montijos (mother of the Empress) wore a splendid dress of black lace over black silk. The Countess wore her hair in double bandeaux; the lower ones nearest the forehead being flat, and the upper ones full. At the back part of the head was a *cache-peigne* of black bugles, from which were suspended drooping white flowers. The French court is at present in mourning, on account of the recent death of the widow of Prince Lucien Bonaparte. At the ball just mentioned, the Countess de Montijos and the Duchess of Alba had magnificent Spanish mourning fans. The sticks were of ebony, richly studded with small pearls. The mounting was black crape, splendidly figured with gold and silver arabesques, and birds with brilliant variegated plumage. Another lady at the same assemblage had a curious Watteau fan. The sticks were of mother-of-pearl and gold, set with topaz, and on the fan itself there was exquisitely painted a group of shepherds and shepherdesses after Watteau.

## THE CRIMEAN MOUNTED POLICE.

WHEN the mortal remains of Lord Raglan were on the point of being embarked, with all the pomp and circumstance of war, and with those

honours usually accorded to military chiefs of rank and reputation, on board the *Caradoc* for transportation to their last resting-place in the vaults of Badminton, among the troops composing the army of the four allied nations, ranged on the Victoria Pier, there might have been observed a body of horsemen, wearing red jackets faced with black braiding, black trousers, and helmets covered with black cloth and ornamented with brass. These worthies were the Crimean Mounted Police, a force recently organised in this country, and despatched to the scene of strife and carnage, with a view of keeping a sharp look-out, maintaining order in the camp, and performing a number of duties, which none but men trained to handle "the staff" and keep the peace, can discharge with temper and in a satisfactory manner. Of this body, whose members in the great work of carrying on the war, exercise functions, humble, doubtless, but in the highest degree useful and important, we present to the reader, in our illustration, some specimens, having all the appearance of being, as they ought, "steady of heart and strong of hand."



THE CRIMEAN MOUNTED POLICE.—(FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN PORTCH.)

## GENERAL BEATSON'S IRREGULAR CAVALRY.

It is now about two months since General Beatson's corps of Turkish Irregular Cavalry arrived at the Dardanelles, in detachments from Salonica, Constantinople, and the European coast. They encamped about a mile out of the town, on a hill overlooking the sea. On July 1, the entire force consisted of five officers and 900 men. General Beatson then intimated that he had in other parts 2,000 more men, and that when the corps amounted to 4,000 strong it was to proceed to the Crimea.

In former numbers, we have given the various reports and rumours respecting the revolt of the Bashi-Bazouks. In our last week's impression, we gave an extract from an officer's letter (July 26), in which it was stated that the corps numbered about 1,100 men, and that 600 more were on the point of embarkation at Alexandretta. There appears, from all accounts, to be no difficulty in procuring a large number of men; but there is a great deal of trouble in keeping them in order. One letter from the town of Dardanelles (July 18), after describing the infamous conduct of a party of Bashi-Bazouks towards a Turkish lady, concludes:—

"These fellows are constantly deserting—it is the best that could happen, for what can be done with such scoundrels? The town is returning to its normal state, but the vines unfortunately are considered as lost, and they were the only resource of the country. The population and the Government will have lost this year nearly two million piastres by the enrolment of Bashi-Bazouks."

Our engraving represents an English officer of the Turkish Artillery attached to General Beatson's Irregular Cavalry. The uniform, as here depicted, is a kind of half tunic of dark blue cloth, braided across the breast and up the back with gold cord, with scarlet and gold facings. The trousers are of dark blue, with a scarlet stripe, and are met just below the knee by tight-fitting boots. The forage cap is scarlet, with a gold band and top-knot. In full dress, a scarlet helmet is worn, ornamented with gold and surmounted by a plume of crimson horse hair. Several sergeants of this corps are at Woolwich at present recruiting, and are, generally speaking, very fine looking men.

## COST OF ENGLAND'S WARS.

EVER since the First Edward taught Englishmen to regard themselves as a race destined for victory and dominion, their foreign wars have proved most costly operations. While endeavouring, in the name of the people whom they governed, to establish by force of arms a great empire on the Continent, two of the proudest and most popular of our Plantagenet kings were reduced to a degree of pecuniary distress almost ludicrous. In order to "raise the wind" before winning Crecy, Edward III. had to put in pledge the jewels of his "good Queen Philippa;" and Henry V., with the laurels of Agincourt on his frank, kingly forehead, was at one time so hard-pressed for money to carry on war, that he was under the necessity of pawning that precious crown which his sire had won with so little scruple and guarded with so much vigilance.

The cost of our great modern wars is particularly worthy of attention, for many reasons. England spent 65 years in war and 62 in peace in the 127 years previous to the settlement of 1815. In the war of 1688 we spent £36,000,000 sterling; in the war of the Spanish succession, £62,000,000; in the Spanish war (1739), £54,000,000; in the Seven Years' War (1756), £112,000,000; in the American War, £136,000,000; in the war of the French Revolution, £464,000,000; in the war against Bonaparte, £1,159,000,000; thus forming a total expenditure for war in 127 years of £2,023,000,000 sterling.

With regard to the struggle in which we are at this date engaged, there is now no room for doubt as to the magnitude of the sacrifices, in a pecuniary sense, which the criminal ambition of the Czar, and the "connivance or credulity" of other less distinguished personages, have entailed on the free people of England. The increase in our expenditure is certainly enormous. Instead of the £49,506,610, which sufficed only as lately as 1851 for the wants of the country, we have already in this second year of war come to need between £80,000,000 and £90,000,000, and the aggregate charges for the Army, Navy, and Ordnance, which for the three years ending with 1853 amounted only to between £16,000,000, and £17,000,000, have risen in the present year to between £46,000,000,



OFFICER OF ARTILLERY ATTACHED TO GENERAL BEATSON'S IRREGULAR CAVALRY.



and £47,000,000. Here is a sum of £30,000,000, or something like three-fifths of our whole former expenditure, added to the outlay in three departments.

With such facts staring us in the face, it is not wonderful that "an old and haughty nation, proud in arms," grows somewhat impatient for some such compensation for the outlay, as news of battles won and fortresses taken.

## Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

#### LEASES AND SALES OF SETTLED ESTATES BILL.

The LORD CHANCELLOR, in reply to the Earl of Malmesbury, said that it was his intention to re-introduce the Leases and Sales of Estates bill, next session.

LORD CAMPBELL complained of the want of union between the two Houses of Legislature, which had occasioned the loss of the measure this year.

#### PUBLIC HEALTH (NO. 2.) BILL.

The standing orders of the House were suspended, and the Public Health Bill was read a second time. The Consolidated Fund (Appropriation) Bill passed through committee.

#### EXCHEQUER BILLS (£7,000,000) BILL.

Lords MALMESBURY, GRANVILLE, and CLARENDON spoke upon the Turkish Loan, maintaining the good faith of France; but Lord GREY condemned the nature of the contract for that loan, as likely to lead to misunderstanding with both France and Turkey, and censured in some detail the profligate expenditure in all branches of the public service connected with the war. A time of reaction would come, the interest on all the money thus wantonly spent would have to be paid, and not only would there be the same discontent as had followed the last war, but the emigration which had made so much progress of late years would afford a strong temptation to all who could leave the country to seek one less burdened by taxation.

The bill then passed through committee.

#### LIMITED LIABILITY BILL.

The report of the committee on this bill was brought up, and, after some discussion, was ordered to be read a third time on Saturday.

The House adjourned at half-past 9.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

#### PROPOSED ITALIAN LEGION.

Mr. BOWYER, in asking a question of the First Lord of the Treasury regarding the proposed Italian Legion, adverted to some remarks upon the condition of Italy made by Lord J. Russell on a preceding evening, which, he contended, was not so bad as Lord John had represented, and he urged the necessity of strong measures of police in the Papal States to put down Secret Societies. He maintained that no Sovereign in Europe was more popular than the Pope, and he denied that his Government was opposed to reform. The present condition of Italy he attributed to the convulsed state of Europe.

LORD PALMERSTON explained the arrangements that were intended to be made respecting the Italian Legion to prevent danger to order in Italy at the close of the war, when the Legion would be disbanded. With respect to the state of Rome and Naples, he believed Mr. Bowyer was entirely deceived as to their condition. Measures had been vainly recommended to the Papal Government by England, France, Russia, and Austria, in 1832, which, if adopted, would have prevented many of the evils which had arisen; and it was plain that affairs could not go on well in a country where administrative functions and the various tribunals were under the control of a priesthood, especially a Roman Catholic priesthood. He related an incident which had occurred in the kingdom of Naples, as a specimen of what was passing in certain parts of Italy, where men were arrested, he said, upon the denunciations of a secret police.

#### GUNS IN THE CRIMEA.

Mr. MONSELL, in answer to Sir H. Willoughby, said the last accounts received from the Crimea contained most satisfactory assurances that the army was well supplied with guns of all kinds. He was also able to state that the numbers of every description of guns and batteries sent out had been greatly increased during the last three weeks, and there was every reason to believe that in a short time the state of things in the Crimea would be more satisfactory than ever it had been.

#### DESPATCH OF BUSINESS—COURT OF CHANCERY BILL.

The House went again into committee upon this bill, the remaining clauses of which were agreed to, and the bill was read a third time and passed.

The House then adjourned at half-past 8 o'clock.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

#### POLAND.

The Earl of HARROWBY presented a petition from Conway, praying for the restoration of Poland.

#### LIMITED LIABILITY BILL.

LORD LYTTELTON protested, before the measure passed its final stage, against the conduct of the Government in pressing a bill of such great importance through the House at this late period of the session, when no time remained for considering its details as they ought to be. He also complained of the dictatorial authority with which this bill had been pushed forward through all its stages, notwithstanding the rule which had been laid down by their Lordships expressly to meet such cases.

The Marquis of LANSDOWNE said that although he had from the very first been strongly favourable to the measure, he could not concur in the very sanguine hopes entertained with respect to its immediate operation. In his opinion nothing could be more reasonable, than that when any number of persons entered into a business contract with one another, they should be enabled to make it as advantageous to themselves as possible. Thus, on the one hand, one person might choose to risk the whole of his property, and in that case he ought to be at liberty to do so; but, on the other hand, his partner might deem it prudent to limit his liability, and he ought to have an equal ability to do so. This being the case, and believing that many important undertakings were only waiting for the passing of that measure to start into active existence, he believed the Government to be fully justified in pressing it forward.

LORD REDDERSHAW maintained the opinion he had before expressed, that no case of urgency had been established, and feared that many useless and improper undertakings would spring out of the measure.

LORD CAMPBELL expressed his unqualified concurrence in the principles and provisions of the bill, and in the course the Government had adopted in regard to it.

LORD MONTAGUE reiterated the objections he entertained towards the measure. Lord GRANVILLE said he very much doubted whether the bill would have been improved if longer time had been allowed for its consideration, and defended the course the Government had taken in regard to it.

LORD DENHAM thought the discussion upon that measure would be productive of much public benefit, as would also the bill itself.

LORD STANLEY of ALDERLEY moved a clause empowering the Board of Trade to appoint an auditor to inquire into and examine the accounts of such companies as availed themselves of the advantages of the bill, in the event of no such officers being appointed by themselves. After some further discussion, the clause was agreed to, and added to the bill.

The LORD CHANCELLOR then moved an addition to clause 15, applying the Government Stock Winding-up Acts to this bill, which was agreed to.—The bill then passed.

#### BURIALS BILL.

Their Lordships then took into consideration the Commons' amendments to this bill, which were agreed to.

Their Lordships adjourned at ten minutes past two o'clock till Monday at half-past eleven o'clock.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

#### STATE OF THE CRIMEAN ARMY.

LORD PALMERSTON, in reply to Lord Itham, said he would produce the report of Sir John M'Neill and Colonel Tulloch, with respect to the sanitary condition of our army in the Crimea, together with the evidence taken by them.

#### EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

Mr. WALPOLE gave notice that, next session, he would propose some change in the system of national education in Ireland, so as to enable certain classes, who now obtained no share of the public money, to participate in the grant.

#### LIMITED LIABILITY BILL.

The Lords' amendment, requiring twenty-five shareholders to a company, was strongly disapproved of by Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. J. G. Phillimore, Mr. Molins, and Mr. Williams, though all agreed that it was better to accept the alteration than to risk the bill. The amendment was accordingly agreed to.

The amendment appointing auditors was equally objected to, but for the same reason was also acquiesced in, as were the several other amendments, with the same protests.

The House then adjourned till half-past one on Tuesday.

MONDAY, AUGUST 13.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

#### JUDICIAL PROCEEDINGS OF THE HOUSE AS A COURT OF APPEAL.

LORD ST. LEONARDS moved for certain returns in order to furnish occasion for a reply to some disparaging strictures recently passed by the Solicitor-General upon the mode in which the peers exercised their function of appellate jurisdiction.

Lord CAMPBELL and the LORD CHANCELLOR offered a few brief remarks upon the subject, after which the motion was agreed to.

The Consolidated Fund (Appropriation) Bill, the Exchequer Bills (£7,000,000) Bill, and the Militia Pay Bill, were respectively read a third time and passed.

Their Lordships then adjourned till 1 o'clock on Tuesday.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 14.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

#### PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.—THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Parliament was prorogued by commission. Shortly after 2 o'clock, the Lord Chancellor, the Earl Granville, the Earl of Harrowby, the Duke of Argyll, and Lord Stanley of Alderley, entered the House robed as her Majesty's Commissioners, and the House of Commons having been summoned, various bills received the Royal assent by commission.

The LORD CHANCELLOR then read her most gracious Majesty's Speech, as follows:—

#### MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

We are commanded by her Majesty to release you from further attendance in Parliament, and at the same time to express the warm acknowledgments of her Majesty for the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the discharge of your public duties during a long and laborious session.

Her Majesty has seen, with great satisfaction, that while you have occupied yourselves in providing means for the vigorous prosecution of the war, you have given your attention to many measures of great public utility.

Her Majesty is convinced that you will share her satisfaction at finding that the progress of events has tended to cement more firmly that union which has so happily been established between her Government and that of her ally the Emperor of the French.

Her Majesty trusts that an alliance, founded on a sense of the general interests of Europe, and consolidated by good faith, will long survive the events which have given rise to it; and will contribute to the permanent well-being and prosperity of the two great nations which it has united together in bonds of honourable friendship.

The accession of the King of Sardinia to the treaty between her Majesty, the Emperor of the French, and the Sultan, has given additional importance and strength to that alliance, and the efficient force which his Sardinian Majesty has sent to the seat of war to co-operate with the Allied Armies will not fail to maintain the high reputation by which the army of Sardinia has ever been distinguished.

Her Majesty has commanded us to thank you for having enabled her to avail herself, as far as has been found to be required, of the patriotic offers of extended service which she has received from the Militia of the United Kingdom, and for the means of reinforcing her army in the Crimea by an enlistment of volunteers from abroad.

Her Majesty acknowledges with satisfaction the measure you have adopted for giving effect to the convention by which, in conjunction with her ally the Emperor of the French, she has made arrangements for assisting the Sultan to provide the means which are necessary to enable him to maintain in efficiency the Turkish army, which has so gallantly withstood the assaults of its enemies.

Her Majesty, in giving her assent to the bill which you presented to her for the local management of the metropolis, trusts that the arrangements provided by that measure will lead to many improvements conducive to the convenience and health of this great city.

The abolition of the duty upon newspapers will tend to diffuse useful information amongst the poorer classes of her Majesty's subjects.

The principle of limited liability which you have judiciously applied to joint-stock associations will afford additional facilities for the employment of capital; and the improvements which you have made in the laws which regulate friendly societies will encourage habits of industry and thrift amongst the labouring classes of the community.

Her Majesty trusts that the measures to which she has given her assent for improving the Constitutions of New South Wales, Victoria, and Tasmania, and for bestowing on the flourishing colonies of Australia extended powers of self-government, will assist in the development of their great natural resources, and will promote the contentment and happiness of their inhabitants. Her Majesty commands us to say that she has been deeply gratified by the zeal for the success of her Majesty's arms, and by the sympathy manifested for her soldiers and sailors throughout her Indian and Colonial Empire; and her Majesty acknowledges with great satisfaction the generous contributions which her subjects in India, and the Legislatures and inhabitants of the colonies, have sent for the relief of the sufferers by the calamities of war.

#### GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

Her Majesty commands us to convey to you her cordial thanks for the readiness and zeal with which you have provided the necessary supplies for carrying on the war in which her Majesty is engaged.

Her Majesty laments the burdens and sacrifices which it has become necessary to impose upon her faithful people; but she acknowledges the wisdom with which you have alleviated the weight of those burdens by the mixed arrangements which you have made for providing those supplies.

#### MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

Her Majesty commands us to say, that she has seen with sincere regret that the endeavours which, in conjunction with her ally the Emperor of the French, she made at the recent conferences at Vienna to bring the war to a conclusion on conditions consistent with the honour of the Allies, and with the future security of Europe, have proved ineffectual; but those endeavours having failed, no other course is left to her Majesty but to prosecute the war with all possible vigour, and her Majesty, relying upon the support of Parliament, upon the manly spirit and patriotism of her people, upon the never-failing courage of her army and navy, whose patience under sufferings and whose power of endurance her Majesty has witnessed with admiration; relying upon the steadfast fidelity of her allies, and above all upon the justice of her cause, her Majesty humbly puts her trust in the Almighty Disposer of events for such an issue of the great contest in which she is engaged as may secure to Europe the blessings of a firm and lasting peace. On your return to your several counties, you will have duties to perform little less important than those which belong to your attendance in Parliament. Her Majesty trusts that your powerful influence will be exerted for the welfare and happiness of her people, the promotion of which is the object of her Majesty's constant care, and the anxious desire of her heart.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Speaker took the chair at half-past 1 o'clock.

#### CONDUCT OF THE WAR.

Sir DE L. EVANS offered some observations, with a view, he said, of eliciting from Lord Palmerston a distinct declaration of the determination of the Government to prosecute the war with vigour during the recess. Contrasting their exertions with those made by the Administration during the late war, he found a considerable difference in the number of the British forces actually in the field, and a falling off of energy in the conduct of the present war, notwithstanding the favourable circumstances under which it was carried on. He was sure, he said, that the Government must feel that our force in the East was inadequate, and he thought that measures sufficiently comprehensive had not been adopted for augmenting the army. He was of opinion that out of the 40,000 European troops in India, 10,000 might be made available for the purposes of the present war, and that further resources might be found at the Cape, where English battalions might be replaced by native Indian troops and draughts from the other colonies.

LORD PALMERSTON said, he and his colleagues had already declared their intentions with respect to the vigorous prosecution of the war, and Sir De Lacy Evans would soon hear from the Commissioners appointed to convey her Majesty's sentiments to her Parliament at the close of the session that the views entertained in that high quarter were entirely in accordance with these intentions. If Sir De Lacy would refer to the first year instead of the latter period of the Peninsular war, he would find that the efforts now making were greater than those made by the Government at the commencement of that campaign. He believed that there was no period in the history of this country in which, within the same space of time, so large an increase had been made in our military force, or in which so efficient an army had been sent to so distant a quarter. There never was a time when the patriotism and public spirit of the country had been so heartily displayed as in the present war.

The approach of "Black Rod" put a stop to this discussion.

The House was summoned to the House of Peers to hear the Royal Speech, and the session terminated.

(The following appeared in a portion only of our Last Week's Impressions.)

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

#### BURIALS BILL.

LORD EBRINGTON, referring to the diversity of arrangements of different bishops respecting the consecration of burial grounds, moved the addition of a clause, which, when carried to a division, was negatived by a majority of 29 to 26.

#### CRIMINAL JUSTICE BILL.

This Bill was also read a third time and passed, several amendments and additional clauses having been successively proposed and negatived amidst a miscellaneous conversation.

#### CRIME AND OUTRAGE (IRELAND) BILL.

The Crime and Outrage Act Continuance Bill was passed through committee. Mr. HORSMAN agreeing to fix July 1, instead of August 31, 1856, as the day when the Act should expire.

The House then went into committee on the Despatch of Business (Court of Chancery) Bill, but the chairman was immediately ordered to report progress, and the House adjourned at 6 o'clock.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

#### LIMITED LIABILITY BILL.

LORD ST. LEONARDS proposed that the Bill should be referred to a select committee. The motion was supported by Lords Campbell, Grey, Montagu, and Redesdale, but opposed by Lords Granville and Stanley. Upon a division, the motion was negatived by a majority of 25 to 11, and their Lordships in spite of further remonstrance, went into committee upon the Bill, and ultimately with some amendments, which were accepted by the Government, passed it through that stage.

The third reading of the Bill was fixed for Monday next, and their Lordships then adjourned at 1 o'clock yesterday morning.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

#### NEW WRITS.

New writs were ordered to be issued on the motion of Mr. HAYTER, for Kilmarnock, Kilmarnock, and Hertford, in the room of Mr. Lowe, the Hon. Mr. Bouverie, and Mr. Cowper, who had respectively accepted office as Vice-President of the Board of Trade, President of the Poor-law Board, and President of the Board of Health.

The Charitable Trusts Bill, Union of Contiguous Benefices Bill, Crime and Outrage (Ireland) Act Continuance Bill, were each read a third time and passed.

#### LEASES AND SALES OF SETTLED ESTATES BILL.

Mr. WHITESIDE objected to the 20th clause, which was intended to exclude Sir T. M. Wilson from the benefit of the measure, on the ground of his alleged wish to enclose Hampstead Heath. The land, however, on which Sir T. M. Wilson wished to build was a mile and a half from the Heath.

Mr. FORSTER lived in the neighbourhood of Hampstead, and was aware that a strong belief prevailed among the inhabitants that the Heath would be taken upon, if Sir T. M. Wilson were allowed to avail himself of the provisions of this Bill.

After considerable debate, the opponents of the clause persisting in their antagonism, the Solicitor-General withdrew the Bill altogether.

#### DESPATCH OF BUSINESS (COURT OF CHANCERY) BILL.

The consideration of this Bill was resumed, and some progress made with the clauses of the measure, when the House suspended its sittings until 6 o'clock.

#### NEWSPAPERS FOR THE COLONIES.

Mr. WILSON said that some of the existing arrangements respecting the conveyance of newspapers by post having been found inconvenient, the Treasury, at the request of the Postmaster-General, had consented to allow unstamped journals to pass free to the colonies and foreign countries with the addition of a single postage label. No change, he added, was to be made in the regulations respecting the inland conveyance of newspapers.

#### PROMOTION IN THE ARMY.

Captain SCOBELL contended that promotion in this branch of the public service depended almost solely upon political or family influence. He, therefore, proposed a select committee to inquire into the government of the army relating to the lists of officers, patronage, promotion, and the efficiency of the service in all the grades belonging to it.

Sir C. WOOD declined entering fully into the question at a period when it was impossible it could be satisfactorily discussed. Every recommendation of the Committee of Inquiry of 1848, with one exception, had been carried into effect. He said it was impossible to avoid charges of favoritism when the principle of seniority was departed from, or of neglect of merit when it was adhered to.

Admiral WALCOTT suggested that the Board of Admiralty should be constituted advisers of their political chief in all matters relating to employment, promotion, and decorations of honour.

At a quarter to 11 o'clock, the House was counted, and 34 members only being present, an adjournment took place.

### THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

SUSSEX.—In this county there is said to be a large crop on the ground, but how far the promise may be carried out must entirely depend upon the character of the weather during the next few weeks.

KENT.—The heavy rains of the past week have been very unfavourable to the harvesting of the corn which has been already cut, but more congenial weather having set in, a considerable quantity of peas have been carried. Some large breadths of oats have been cut, and should the present weather continue the reaping of wheat will be extensive. The blight in the potatoes has increased.

The hops continue to progress favourably, with the prospect of a heavy yield. In some gardens it is observed that the burr and hop are in complete thickets. Some few of the first pole, however, are stated to be but indifferent, in consequence of the ravages of the slug and wireworm.

DRIFFIELD.—Many a splendid crop has been lodged or laid, and it is feared not to be raised again; still the wheat crops generally are highly promising, and, if the weather prove favourable, will be a full average yield. Wheat is changing fast, and with about a fortnight's fine weather will be not far from maturity. During the last two or three days the oat crops have been very much laid, being in so gross a state.

HAMILTON.—Fears are entertained that this wet, close, thundery weather, usually the precursor of potato disease, will develop the malady this season; but there are no general complaints, as yet, of its having done so. Some patches and varieties do show disease, but the great bulk as yet appears vigorous and healthy.

CARLISLE.—The outlying hay is all but spoiled. The corn crops are less damaged than might have been expected, and are very little laid.

### THE MOORS.

RENFREWSHIRE.—The prospects of grouse shooting are still gloomy, as the coverts are very small, and barren birds are numerous. It is a curious fact, and one which sportsmen are unable to account for, that in all parts of the country grouse are most numerous on the hillsides which face northwards and are sheltered from the sun. Black game is, however, reported to be plentiful all over the country.

STRATHPEY.—So far as grouse are concerned, the moors contrast unfavourably with their state at the same period in former years. The coverts, besides being very scarce, are unusually small. The young birds are carried off wholesale by disease, and many of the old ones, too, seem to have perished from the same cause. The extent of the mortality that has prevailed, may be judged of from the fact that the old birds have already begun to "pack," as their congregating in flocks is termed.

CHEAP TRIPS TO THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.—The arrangement for facilitating the visits to the Paris Exhibition of men of moderate means, have recently assumed a new and more encouraging aspect. So long as it was merely a question of saving the cost of a passport, the inducement was too small to tempt any one. But now, seeing that, mainly through the instrumentality of the President of the French Imperial Commission, arrangements have been made with the principal railway companies from London to Paris, to take parties holding these franked passports at half fare, whether in going or returning, the trip becomes a matter within the compass and means of many who, without this great reduction in the cost of travelling, would never have dreamed of visiting the Paris Exhibition.

CHOCOLATE.—The facts elicited before the Parliamentary Committee in reference to chocolate, and the exposure of the particulars of the disgusting compounds admixed therewith, has checked considerably the sale of this, when genuine, delicious and nutritious beverage.

GENERAL ARMANDI.—This distinguished Italian officer, who had been preceptor to the present Emperor of the French, died on the 3rd instant at Aix-les-Bains, in Savoy, where the physicians had ordered him to go for the recovery of his health. He took an active part with General Pélé in the heroic defence of Venice, and was latterly director of the Imperial library of the Palace of St. Cloud. One of his nephews, who went from Paris to tend him in his illness, was with him when he died. General Armandi was 77 years of age. The account of his death was immediately forwarded to the Emperor by telegraph.



## THE COURT.

**HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF PORTUGAL**, and the Duke of Oporto, attended by their suite, left the Royal Yacht off Osborne, August 8th, for Southampton, and embarked on board the Mindello, on their return to Lisbon. The Queen took leave of his Majesty early in the morning of the same day, and Prince Albert accompanied the King to Southampton.

**HIS MAJESTY** and his Royal Highness Prince Albert gave their annual fête on Aug. 10, to the labourers and workpeople employed on the Osborne estate, to the sailors and marines of the Royal Yacht, and the coast-guard and Trinity House men stationed at Cowes. The detachment from Parkhurst, doing duty at East Cowes, was also present. Dinner was provided for about 600 persons, in tents erected on the house, and at 3 o'clock the whole of the party invited marched in procession, headed by the bands of the Royal Marines and 80th Regiment, to the castle.

**HIS MAJESTY** held a Privy Council at Osborne, Aug. 13. The Council was attended by his Royal Highness Prince Albert; Earl Granville, Lord President; Viscount Palmerston. At the Council, the Royal Speech for closing the present session of Parliament was arranged and approved.

**THE ADVANCE SQUADRON**.—Sir Thomas Cochrane hoisted his flag on Monday last, on board the Neptune, 120, to proceed, in command of the squadron, to Bône, to wait for his Majesty's arrival.

**MR. MASSIE, M.P. FOR NEWPORT**, has been appointed Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, in succession to the Hon. W. F. Cowper, now President of the Board of Health.

**LORD JOHN RUSSELL**, with his lady and family, arrived at Edinburgh from London on Thursday week, and left on the Friday morning following for Dundee, whence, on Saturday, he was to renew his journey to Loch Rannoch, the seat of Lady Menzies, of which his Lordship has taken a lease for the shooting season.

## ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

**HERTFORD**.—The appointment of the Hon. W. F. Cowper to the office of President of the Board of Health having created a vacancy in the representation of Hertford, the Mayor fixed Tuesday last for the nomination. There was no excitement in the borough, and the proceedings, which took place in the Town Hall, were of a most peaceful character. Mr. Cowper having been proposed and seconded, the Mayor inquired whether any elector had another candidate to propose, and having received no answer, declared Mr. Cowper duly elected. Mr. Cowper then came forward and thanked the electors most cordially for the honour they had again conferred upon him.

**KIDDERMINSTER**.—The election for this borough, consequent upon the appointment of Mr. Lowe to the Vice-Presidency of the Board of Trade, has just taken place at Kidderminster. It was expected that a Mr. Boycott would appear to contest the representation; but that gentleman retired at the last hour. Mr. Lowe was consequently declared duly elected, and addressed his constituents on the topics of the day.

## ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

## WESTERN CIRCUIT.

**HOLDER V. JOSLING**.—On Saturday last, 11th inst., a case of a peculiar, though not singular character, was tried before Mr. Justice Williams and a special jury, in the ancient city of Bristol. The action was for a breach of promise of marriage, but instead of being brought by the lady, or the lady's friends, as is generally the case, it was at the instance of a gentleman, who came into court as the victim of a "unfortunate attachment."

The plaintiff was a gallant captain in the 5th Lancashire Militia, now at Aldershot, belonging to a family in Gloucestershire, and who had reached the discreet age of 32; and the defendant was a lady of decided beauty and great personal attractions, residing at Clifton, who had seen 26 summers, and possessed a considerable fortune.

Captain Holder, it appears, captivated by the nymph's fascinations, not only took courage to write, offering her marriage, but even ventured to accompany the epistle with a ring; and the fair damsel—apparently under the influence of that species of "sacred fever," the potency of which in amatory affairs has experienced, simple enough to practise the quiet, inglorious arts, are, from sad experience, too well aware—far from displaying any excess of coyness, replied, that her feelings were completely in unison with his, that she with pleasure accepted his "dear ring," and that she had consulted her brother, who was much pleased with the offer. She admired the ring very much, it showed great good taste, but she had been obliged to have it cut, as it was too large. A voluminous correspondence then took place, in which she addressed him as "My dearest Jack," and concluded with, "Your ever loving Agnes." "I was so delighted to see your own dear handwriting," "Lots of love and lots of kisses from your own dear pet." That she had been ordering her things. She also affirmed that some ill-tempered cousin had gone abroad brokenhearted, because she would not have him. She had received his portrait, but complained of his looking cross. She had had a dream that he had met with an accident; the blood was flowing, and she was bathing it. She hoped nothing had happened to her "dear old fellow," the word "old" being in this case used as a term of endearment. She told him to be careful how he came out of hot rooms, that she should like to go to Corfu, and that she had ordered the cards and envelopes and dresses for her bridesmaids, whose services were bespoken. All was known to the two families; and everything went smoothly until a day or two before that on which the wedding was fixed for—viz., July 10th—and then she left for Liverpool.

The license being purchased, matters reached a matrimonial crisis; and whether or not the vicinity of exchanges, and docks, and cotton warehouses, dissipated those romantic views which had led the fair fiancée to write enthusiastically of a ring, in terms of rapturous affection, it is not, of course, for us to decide. Suffice it to say, that, according to the evidence adduced before Mr. Justice Williams and the jury, the gallant Captain of the 5th Lancashire Militia, while delighting his soul with visions of conjugal happiness, was somewhat rudely awakened from his pleasing hallucinations, by a letter from Miss Josling, beginning with "Dear Sir," instead of "My Dearest Jack," and stating, with a candour terrible to think of, that when she accepted his offer she had only just lost her parents, and, at the time, was grateful to anyone who would offer her a home, but she could not unite herself to anyone whom she could not love. Had the matter ended there, this action would not have been brought, but her brother wrote to Captain Holder, stating that he thought there was not much love on his sister's side, and upon questioning her he found that she was moved only by a feeling of gratitude, speaking of the plaintiff in the highest terms. Miss Josling also wrote to the mother of the plaintiff, and stated that she had been much displeased with the opinions she had heard her son express, and her friends had spoken to her on the subject; and under those friends' advice she was acting. Captain Holder, finding his illusions thus cruelly dispelled, was agonised in the extreme, felt it necessary to bring this action, not with the idea of obtaining heavy damages, but to vindicate his honour; to show that he had acted properly, and to relieve his character from all imputations. Never, in his opinion—at least, so said the Captain's learned counsel—had a man been more deluded, or rendered more wretched by the artifices of a woman.

Witnesses having been examined, and counsel for the defendant having been heard, Mr. Justice Williams summed up; and the Jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages £300.

## HOME CIRCUIT.

**BOYLE V. WISEMAN**.—On Monday, the Court at Croydon, presided over by Mr. Justice Wightman, was densely crowded, principally by persons from London, who were attracted by an announcement that this case, so familiar to the public, would be tried for the third time. A large number of Roman Catholic priests were present, while elegancy of the Church of England, who sympathized with Mr. Boyle, attended for the purpose of watching the proceedings.

Before the Court assembled, the counsel on both sides had a lengthy consultation, when it transpired, that although the case had been specially fixed for this morning, several of Mr. Boyle's chief witnesses were abroad and in Ireland, and that it would be damaging, if not destructive, to his case, if it proceeded without them. Under these circumstances, the Cardinal's counsel intimated their intention of postponing the plaintiff, but this course of proceeding was subsequently abandoned, it being shown that by such means the case would only be deferred, as Mr. Boyle would be in a position to go on with it at any future time, when his witnesses might be forthcoming. A proposition was then made on behalf of the Cardinal, that Mr. Boyle would withdraw the record, his Eminence would consent to pay the costs of the two former actions, and also of the one now pending. The counsel for Mr. Boyle appeared willing to accept this offer, if the Cardinal would consent to add thereto an apology for the libels he was said to have written and published upon the character of the plaintiff, and which led to the several actions. This proposition was rejected by the Cardinal's counsel; and, after some further discussion, it was agreed that the case should stand over.

It is generally understood, that although nominally postponed, the case is in fact virtually settled—that the Cardinal will pay the costs that have been incurred, and that the public will hear no more of the matter.

**POLICE INTELLIGENCE.**  
Mary Ann Leonard, a well-dressed middle-aged woman, represented to be a member of a gang of notorious and expert omnibus plunderers, was charged, at the Lambeth Police Court, with picking pockets. It appeared that Mrs. Sully, a respectable married lady, took her place in an Atlas omnibus at the Coventry Gate to ride into town, and when the vehicle had proceeded about 100 yards, a tall man got in, and took his place on the seat right opposite to her.

Immediately afterwards the prisoner and another man entered the omnibus, the former taking her place on her right, and the latter sitting opposite, and close to the tall man. The prisoner on taking her seat adjusted her shawl so as to spread a portion of it over Mrs. Sully, and this circumstance at once excited her suspicion, so that she removed the shawl from her and caught hold of her purse, which was then quite safe in her pocket. In this way she proceeded until the vehicle had reached the London Road, and there the tall man, of whom she had before spoken, intentionally, as she believed, placed his feet on her dress, and also leaned forward so as to force his knees against hers in an offensive manner. Mrs. Sully instantly moved away her knees, and in order to remove her dress from his feet, she was obliged to take her hand out of her pocket, leaving her purse there safe. In a moment or two afterwards the omnibus stopped, and the tall man got out first, and was followed by the prisoner and the other man, and it then occurred to her that she was robbed, and she instantly found her purse, containing 6 sovereigns and 10s. 6d. in silver, was gone. She told a gentleman in the omnibus of her loss, and requested his assistance to follow and have the parties apprehended, and he at once consented. On getting out she saw the prisoner and the two men in Marshall Street; and on seeing her they seemed to shuffle something among them, and ran along Marshall Street into St. George's Road. There they separated, and the men got away. Mrs. Sully, however, followed the prisoner, and did not lose sight of her more than a moment or so until she came up with her, and charged her with robbing her of her purse. The prisoner replied that she was quite mistaken, and that she was a respectable married woman. Mrs. Sully told her that if she was a respectable person, as she represented, she would not be guilty of robbing her of a purse, and then laid hold of her. The prisoner begged that she would not give her into custody, and offered, if she did not do so, to give her her gold watch and chain, taking the watch and chain at the same time from her neck, but she declined to accept them, saying that a purse with the property beforementioned was what she had stolen from her. The prisoner then requested she would go into a cab with her, but this she also declined, and held the prisoner until a policeman came up, when she gave her into custody. Mrs. Sully, who at the conclusion of the evidence was highly complimented for the manner in which she had acted, was cross-examined at some length by the person who appeared on behalf of the prisoner, but he could not shake her direct testimony in the slightest degree.

Other witnesses were examined to complete the case against the prisoner, and from the testimony of the constable in the case it appeared that the prisoner in the course of the night removed a number of the ornaments from her bonnet and put them into her pocket, and, trifling as this circumstance might appear, it had the effect of causing such a difference in her appearance as would shake the confidence of a conscientious witness as to her identity.

Mr. Norton, the magistrate, before committing the prisoner for trial, complimented Mrs. Sully on the very sensible description of pocket she wore, and observed that there did not, in his opinion, exist a more fruitful cause of crime than the present description of pockets worn by the ladies, and that it was quite idle to attempt to check the number of street, omnibus, and railway robberies while the present fashion was continued. In fact, the pocket was so constructed as to hold out the strongest temptations to crime, and it was well known to all persons who had any experience in police matters, that the first act of crime on the part of the urchins in the streets was that of picking a lady's pocket. It was a reproach to the ingenious milliners of England that they were not able to devise some means to prevent this fertile aid to crime; and he should be most happy to find that Mrs. Sully turned her attention to the matter, and devised some improvement. Such an alteration would not only be a great source of profit to the inventor, but would confer the greatest possible benefit on the public at large.

The prisoner was fully committed for trial.

Application was made to have her liberated on bail, and an offer made of security to any amount.

Mr. Norton, however, refused the application, and asked what had become of the gold watch and chain the prisoner had offered to the prosecutor?

The constable in the case said they were in his possession, and produced them for inspection.

On viewing them, and observing that they were most massive and costly, Mr. Norton remarked that the plunder of the prisoner must have been considerable to enable her to have such costly articles.

William Worley, a private in the 28th Regiment, wearing a medal on his left breast in remembrance of Alma and Inkerman, was brought before the South-west Police Court on Tuesday, charged with committing a violent assault on a police constable while in the execution of his duty. The latter has been unable to attend for several days, owing to the injuries he received. On being sworn, he stated that he was on duty on Saturday morning, the 4th inst., in Wellington Street, London Bridge, when he saw the prisoner violently knocking at the door of a private house. The constable went up to him and asked what he wanted, when he replied that he was waiting for a lodging there, and that he was determined to be admitted. The constable told him that the house was not a public-house, and that he must desist from making such a noise, as it disturbed the neighbourhood. The prisoner then, who was under the influence of liquor, then pulled off his knapsack and threw it down, at the same time exclaiming that he should not go away for any—peeler, and put himself in a fighting attitude. The constable again said he must go away, and not make such a disturbance, at the same time gently placing a hand on his arm to remove him, when the prisoner turned round and kicked him violently on the abdomen, injuring him so severely that he almost fainted away. Another constable came up and assisted to secure the prisoner.

The constable had been in his bed for several days, and was still in the Doctor's hands.

The soldier, in explanation, stated that he was extremely sorry, and it was all through a little drink. The facts were these, he had just come from the Crimea, where he had endured great hardships and sickness. He was at present on sick furlough, and was going to see his friends in the country, when he met some people who gave him drink, and it so affected him that he did not know what he did. He sincerely regretted it, and hoped he might be allowed to go and see his friends.

The Magistrate told him his conduct was very creditable in getting drunk when on sick furlough. He had acted cowardly in kicking the officer, for which offence he must pay a penalty of 30s., or, in default of payment, be committed for twenty-one days.

## AQUATICS.

## ADDITIONS TO REGATTAS AND MATCHES DURING AUGUST.

AUGUST 21 and 22.—Antwerp Regatta. 22.—Birkenhead Model Yacht Club, second match, for £15; entries close August 19, at 9 p.m. 22.—Royal Northern Yacht Club Regatta, at Dunoon. 24.—Royal Northern Yacht Club Regatta, at Largs. 25.—Glasgow Annual Regatta. 28.—Ranelagh Yacht Club Sailing Match, at Chelsea. 29.—Poole Regatta. 30.—Dover and Cinque Ports Regatta.

## YACHTING INTELLIGENCE.

**COWES, AUGUST 13.—ARRIVALS.**—The Shark, schooner, William Curling, Esq., from Lowestoft and other ports; Zera, schooner, Commodore the Earl of Wilton, from Southampton; Columbine, schooner, Captain B. H. Smith Barry, from Cork; Creole, schooner, Marquis of Conyngham, from Cherbourg; Irene, schooner, Jos. Reynolds, Esq., from London River.

**YACHTS AT AND ABOUT THE STATION.**—Schooners: from Zera, Alarum, Brilliant, Ione, Cecile, Claymore, Wildfire, Gen. Shark, Titania, Lancashire Witch, Columbine, Irene. Cutter: Turquoise, Aurora, Spider, Lavrock, Gondola. Royal Yachts: Victoria and Albert, Fairy, and Elfin steamers.

## ROYAL WESTERN YACHT CLUB, PLYMOUTH.

**YACHTS, &c., AT AND ABOUT THE PORT.**—August 14.—The Beatrix, Sir B. Carey; Cloud, Commodore the Earl of Mount Edgumbe; Esmerald, James Campbell, Esq.; Mona, J. F. Buller, Esq.; Fawn, the Hon. Colonel Hare; Medina, T. W. Fox, Esq.; Bacchante, R. Shurlock, Esq.; Rosetta, Rev. W. Radcliffe; Lisette, J. S. Trelawney, Esq.; Idus, Z. Mudge, Esq.; Fawn, H. Fills, Esq.; Kelpie, D. P. Hoblyn, Esq.; Nora, F. R. Ince, Esq.; Phoenix, Sir W. Snow Harris.

We are sorry to find that Lieutenant Digby, the secretary of this club, from domestic affliction, is about to retire from that office, to the great regret of its members. We ourselves can bear testimony to the courteous and zealous way in which he administered the duties of his office, and we trust the club may find as efficient and popular a gentleman to succeed him. The annual general meeting of this club will take place on Tuesday, 28th inst.

## MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

On the whole, a fair amount of money business has been transacted in most national securities this week, and prices generally have been well supported. The following are the leading quotations.—Bank Stock, 21½; Three per Cent. Reduced Annuities, 91½; Three per Cent. Consols, 91 to 91½; New Three per Cent. Consols, 92½; Consols for Account, 91½; Long Annuities, 1860, 41-18; ditto, 1855 (new stock), 16, 13-16; India Stock, 23½; India Bonds, 29s. to 32s.; Exchequer Bills, 19s. to 25s. premium; Exchequer Bonds, 100½; Omnium, 42.

Although the discount market has continued somewhat tight, there has been an abundance of money for commercial operations. In Lombard Street, the best bills, short dated, are discounted at 3½ per cent. The imports of bullion have been comparatively small, viz., about £250,000, including several large parcels of silver from the Continent. The demand for that metal is very active, and prices are improving. The next packet for India will take out a large amount. For shipment to the Continent, the inquiry for gold has been limited. The transactions in the Foreign house have been small. Prices, however, have been firm. Austrian 5 per cents. have marked 81½; Brazilian 5 per cents. 102; ditto, small, 101½; Ecuador Bonds, 4½; Mexican 3 per cents. 21½; Peruvian 4½ per cents. 82; Portuguese 4 per cents. 42½; Sardinian 5 per cents. 86½; Spanish 3 per cents. 37½; ditto, New Deferred, 18½; Turkish 6 per cents. 93½; ditto, small, 92½; Belgian 4½ per cents. 95; Dutch 2½ per cents. 61½; Dutch 4 per cents. 92½. The last return of the Bank of France is very favourable. It shows

an increase in the stock of coin and bullion of £966,192; of bills discounted, £1,281,616; of circulation, £1,987,332; of Treasury deposits, £7,936,616; of private deposits, £74,360; of advances on Government stocks, £606,220; and of advances on railway shares, £80,740, compared with the previous month.

Another report has been issued by M. Magné, respecting the French loan; and from this it appears that the amount applied for exceeds even what was at first stated, being 3,652,591,985 francs. Supposing the actual allotments were equally divided, the subscribers would barely receive 16 per cent. on the sum asked for.

The market for most railway shares has been heavy, and Great Western, from the dividend being only 2 per cent., have given way seriously. The total "calls" for the present month have now been raised to £790,801. For the first 8 months of the present year they are £10,300,215, against £9,157,598 in 1854. Bristol and Exeter have marked 91½; Caledonian, 61; Chester and Holyhead, 13; Eastern Counties, 11½; Great Northern, 89; Great Western, 56; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 81½; London and North Western, 97½; London and South Western, 87½; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 25½; Midland, 69½; Norfolk, 51; North British, 29½; North Staffordshire, 11; South Eastern, 61½; Waterford and Limerick, 21½; Grand Trunk of Canada, 17½; Great Western of Canada, 23½; Madras, 20; Paris and Rouen, 50; Sambre and Meuse, 9.

Mining Shares have been flat. St. John del Rey, 25; Lunars, 8½; Pontgibaud Silver Lead, 14½; United Mexican, 3½.

Joint-stock bank shares have ruled as follows:—Australasia, 25; City, 60½; London, 85½; London and Westminster, 47½; Oriental, 42½; Provincial of Ireland, 51½; South Australia, 40; Union of Australia, 73.

In miscellaneous securities, a fair business has been transacted. Australian Agricultural, 30; British American Land, 60; Canada Bonds, 132; General Screw Steam Shipping Company, 18½; North of Europe Steam, 14½; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 69; Royal Mail Steam, 84.

## METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

**CORN EXCHANGE.**—The arrivals of English wheat up to our markets this week, coastwise and by land carriage, have been but moderate, though tolerably good, the time of year considered. For all kinds, the demand has ruled inactive. White qualities have fallen 1s., red, 1s. to 2s. per quarter, and clearances have not been effected. Foreign wheat—the imports of which have been on a very moderate scale—has sold heavily, and prices have had a downward tendency. We have been fairly supplied with barley, in which about an average business has been transacted, at full prices. No change in the value of malt. Good sound oats have realised previous rates; but damp qualities have ruled rather lower. In the value of beans, peas, and flour, we have no alteration to report.

**ENGLISH CURRENCY.**—Essex and Kent White Wheat, 71s. to 82s.; ditto, Red, 61s. to 73s.; Malt, 66s. to 72s.; Rye, 40s. to 43s.; Feed Oats, 25s. to 27s.; Potato ditto, 27s. to 30s.; Tick Beans, 39s. to 43s.; Pigeon, 42s. to 48s.; White Peas, 42s. to 47s.; Maple, 40s. to 42s.; Gray, 37s. to 40s. per quarter; Town-made Flour, 65s. to 70s.; Town Households, 64s. to 65s.; Country, 55s. to 58s.; Norfolk and Suffolk, 50s. to 54s. per 280 lbs.

**CATTLE.**—The supply of beasts have been but moderate as to number, and very deficient in quality. All breeds have moved off freely, at an advance in the quotations of 2d. per 8lbs. Sheep and lambs have come slowly to hand, and greatly out of condition; whilst sales have progressed steadily, at fully last week's currency. Calves and pigs have been in full average supply, and fair request, on former terms. Beef, from 4s. to 5s. 4d.; Mutton, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 2d.; Lamb, 4s. 8d. to 6s.; Veal, 4s. 2d. to 5s. 2d.; Pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. per 8lbs. to sink the offal.

**NEWCASTLE AND LEADENHALL.**—These markets have been but moderately supplied with each kind of meat, in which about an average business is doing, as follows:—Beef, from 3s. 6d. to 4s. 8d.; Mutton, 3s. 4d. to 4s. 10d.; Lamb, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 8d.; Veal, 3s. 10d. to 4s. 10d.; Pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. per 8 lbs. by the carcass.

**TEA.**—The public sales held this week have passed off steadily, at full quotations. Privately, about an average business is doing, at late rates. Common sound Congou, 8½d. per lb. The clearances continue good.

**SUGAR.**—Our market rules firm, and prices are well supported in every instance. Mauritius has changed hands at 51s. 6d. to 41s. 6d.; Bengal, 35s. to 45s.; Bonaire, 33s. 6d. to 41s.; Madras, 30s. 6d. to 42s.; Java, 34s. 6d. to 41s.; Havannah, 27s. to 32s. per cwt. Refined goods have sold somewhat freely, at full quotations, viz., 47s. to 55s. per cwt. The total stocks of Sugar are now about 15,000 tons less than at the corresponding period in 1854.

**MOLASSES.**—The demand has ruled firm, at from 17s. 6d. to 18s. 6d. per cwt.

**COFFEE.**—Although the amount of business doing in this market is by no means extensive, former terms are well supported. Native Ceylon, 45s. 6d. to 49s. 6d.; Plantation kinds, 45s. to 82s.; Mocha, 55s. to 90s.; Costa Rica, 50s. to 72s.; Java, 46s. to 55s.; Jamaica, 53s. to 80s. per cwt.

**COCOA.**—Trinidad is selling at 42s. 6d. to 47s. for red, and 39s. to 42s. for gray. Peru, 36s. 6d. to 37s.; Bahia, 35s. 6d. per cwt.

**PROVISIONS.**—The amount of business doing in most kinds of butter is very moderate. Prices, however, rule about stationary. The best weekly Dorset is quoted at 10s. to 10½s. per cwt., and fresh, 10s. to 12s. per dozen lbs. There is a good sale for bacon, the value of which still continues to improve. Wilts, dried, is worth 80s. to 84s. per cwt. Other kinds of provisions are a slow sale.

**WOOL.**—Since the close of the public sales, our market has ruled heavy, and the value of most kinds is with difficulty supported.

**COTTON.**—Sales progress slowly, yet we have very little change to notice in the quotations. Surat, 3½d. to 4½d.; Bengal, 3½d. to 3¾d.; Madras, 3½d. to 4½d. per lb.

**HEMP AND FLAX.**—The sale for most kinds of hemp is steady, and prices are well supported. Petersburg clean, £14 10s. per ton. Flax is firm, but not dearer. Jute and Coir goods are tolerably active.

**METALS.**—Scotch pig iron has sold steadily at £77 to £78 cash. Common bars are worth £7 10s. to £7 15s.; Staffordshire, £9 10s. to £10; Noops, first quality, £10 to £10 10s. Nail rods, £10 to £10 15s. Tin is not so active. Banca, 12s. to 12½d. 6d. Straits 12s. to 13s. British 12s. to 12½d., and refined, 12½s. 6d. to 12s. Lead is firm at £22 to £23 for Bristol pig, and £23 10s. to £24 for sheet. Copper has realised £136 per ton for tile and lake. Spelter still dull, at £22 7s. 6d. to £22 10s. for present delivery. British zinc, £38 to £39 per ton.

**SPIRITS.**—The inquiry for rum is chiefly confined to immediate wants, at about stationary prices. Proof Lewards, 2s. 3d. to 2s. 4d.; East India, 2s. 2d. to 2s. 3d. per gal. In brandy, very little is doing. Cognac, best brands of 1851, 10s. 6d. to 10s. 7d.; 1850 ditto 10s. 6d. to 10s. 8d. Older, 10s. 9d. to 11s. 4d.; and low to middling, 6s. 2d. to 10s. 3d. per gallon. Geneva, 2s. 10d. to 3s. 8d. Malt Spirit, 10s. 10d., the latter proof.

**HOPS.**—As an immense crop is generally expected, our market is very dull, and prices have further receded 10s. to 20s. per cwt. The duty is called £380,000 to £285,000.

**POTATOES.**—Large supplies of English potatoes are on offer, and the demand is steady, at from 3s. to 4s. per cwt.

**COALS.**—Tansfield Moor, 16s.; Heaton, 19s.; Riddell, 19s.; Haswell, 22s. 6d.; Caradoc, 21s.; Heugh Hall, 20s. 6d.; South Kellie, 20s. 6d. per ton.

**SALTPETRE.**—There is a good business doing in this article, and the best qualities are worth 36s. per cwt.

**OILS.**—Lined oil has sold to a moderate extent, at 42s. 8d. to 43s. per cwt. on the spot. Most other oils have changed hands slowly, on former terms. Turpentine is dull, at 7s. 3d. to 7s. 9d. per cwt. for rough, and 30s. to 32s. for spirits.

**TALLOW.**—Our market still rules firm, at fully last week's quotations. P. Y.C., on the spot, is selling at 55s. to 55s. 6d., and for forward delivery, 55s. per cwt. Home tallow, 54s. per cwt. with cash. Rough fat, 3s. per 8lbs. The stock of tallow is now 42,203 casks, against 33,571 ditto in 1854; 15,250 in 1853; 40,308 in 1852; and 32,648 in 1851. Advertisers from St. Petersburg state that over 15,000 casks have been forwarded overland to Memel.

## LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10.

**BANKRUPTS.**—THOMAS CHARTERTON, Rye, Sussex, baker—THOMAS CORAH, Nottingham, lace manufacturer—JOSEPH MOSES, Lambeth Lowermarsh, glass and china dealer—CHARLES PARSONS, Bristol, linendraper—SAMUEL WILLIAM PARTRIDGE and DANIEL FRANCIS OAKLEY, Paternoster Row, booksellers—THOMAS LEIGH, Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, wine and spirit merchant—JAMES HEYWOOD, Derby, ironfounder—THOMAS WILSON, late of New High Street, Manchester, merchant—HUGH WELCH COOPER, Wakefield Street, Regent Square, builder—WILLIAM LYNALL THOMAS, Chapel Place, Cavendish Square, cow-keeper—THOMAS DIXON, Crook, Durham, grocer—JOHN WINSPEARE, Middleton, Durham, shipbuilder.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 14

**BANKRUPTS.**—BENJAMIN HAYNE and CHARLES HAYNE, Upper Whitecross Street, carpenters—ARTHUR COOLING and HENRY MARCHAM, London Wall, soapmakers—RICHARD GOODACRE, Nottingham, grocer—CHARLES MERIT RIGG, Upper Stamford Street, apothecary—JOHN AUGUSTUS NOEL, South Shields, wine and spirit merchant—JOHN GROVER, Strand, envelope maker and stationer—JOHN RUSHTON, Carlisle, Cumberland, plasterer—WILLIAM HACKETT, Oxford, gas and water engineer—JOHN FIELD, Burnham, Westgate, Norfolk, draper—WILLIAM CHARLES GOODE, High Street, Borough, warehouseman—CHARLES HORSNELL, Chelmsford, ironmonger—LOUIS ARBORN, Liverpool, toy dealer—Wm. BACKHOUSE, Latham, Lancaster, timber dealer—CHARLES PHILLIPS, Weston-super-Mare, potter—WILLIAM FEAR and WILLIAM FEAR the younger, Bristol, sawyers and engineers—WILLIAM FAIRLEY, Bedford, provision merchant—JOSEPH SPENCER, Bilston, ironfounder.

**SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.**—JOHN KILGOUR, Auchtertool, Fifeshire, baker.



**PANTHEON HALL OF COMMERCE,**  
Opposite the Pantheon Bazaar.  
Second delivery of the  
**REAL ALPINE KID GLOVE**  
with the Eugenie Latchet Chain attached.  
**PRICE ONE SHILLING PER PAIR,**  
Latchet Chain attached.  
In the undermentioned Colours for the Summer Season:—

No. 1. Draps Fixes—Fixed Drab.	No. 18. Alma—Copper Brown.
2. Chocolate.	19. Black.
3. Gris Protestant—Mid Slate.	20. Theba—very Light Tan.
4. Lavender.	21. Myrtle.
5. Tan d'Or—Golden Tan.	22. Celeste—Sky.
6. Emerald.	23. Pink.
7. Citron—Deep Lemon.	24. Paille—Straw.
8. Violet.	25. Croque—very Light Brown.
9. Bosphore—Sea Green.	26. Salmon.
10. Rose.	27. Ardoise—Slate.
11. Napoleon—Bright Blue.	28. Coffee.
12. Maitre.	29. Rains d'Espagne—Dahlia.
13. Corinthe—Light Green.	30. Adelaide.
14. Lilac.	31. Mastic—Claret.
15. Marron Clair—Light Brown.	32. Olive.
16. White.	33. Marron Fonce—Dark Brown.
17. Nature—Canary.	34. Ruby.

RUMBLE and OWEN are the only appointed agents in England for the Sale of the Real Alpine Kid Gloves, already so much appreciated, presenting a brilliancy of colour, perfection of quality, cut, elasticity, and softness that no other Glove can possibly compete with. To be obtained in every size from 6 to 8 1/2.

The Real Alpine Kid Gloves, with the registered Eugenie Latchet Chain Fastening, cannot be procured elsewhere than of the sole appointed Agents, Rumble and Owen.

**PANTHEON HALL OF COMMERCE,**  
Nos. 77, 78, Oxford Street.

**THE REAL CHINA-GRASS HANDKERCHIEFS.**  
Exquisitely fine, beautifully variegated—coloured Wreathed Borders, with  
**LADIES' CHRISTIAN NAMES ENCIRCLED IN THE CORNERS.**  
**PRICE ONE SHILLING**  
and a Halfpenny each.  
Sample Handkerchief sent by return of post upon receipt of Fourteen Stamps.

RUMBLE and OWEN,  
**PANTHEON HALL OF COMMERCE,**  
77 and 78, OXFORD STREET.

**LADIES' WEDDING ORDERS AND INDIA**  
OUTFITS are supplied in a very superior style, at moderate prices, by **CHRISTIAN and RATHBONE**, 11, Wigmore Street. Established 1792.

Established in 1778.  
**CAPPER, SON, & CO., 60, GRACECHURCH STREET, CITY.**  
LINENDRAPERS to the QUEEN,  
and Manufacturers of

**INFANTS' BASSINETTES,**  
Baby Linen, Children's Dresses, and Ladies' Under Clothing, for Home, India, and the Colonies.  
All parcels sent carriage free within the range of the London Parcels Delivery Company.  
Parcels of £3 value free of railway carriage throughout the kingdom.

LISTS, with PRICES, sent POST-PAID,  
by application as above; or to  
**CAPPER, SON, and MOON, 164, REGENT STREET,**  
LONDON (nearly opposite New Burlington Street).

**A SINGLE STAY**  
Carriage free to any part of the Country, on receipt of a Post-office Order. Waist measure only required.

Drawings sent on receipt of a Postage Stamp.  
The Elastic Bodice, 12s. 6d.; Paris Wave Stays, 10s. 6d.  
The Elastic Bodice, with simple fastening in front, is strongly recommended by the Faculty.

**CARTER and HOUSTON, 90, Regent Street; 6, Blackfriars Road; 5, Stockwell Street, Greenwich; and Crystal Palace.**

**MARION'S RESILIENT BODICE and CORSALETTE DI MEDICI.** By Royal Patents.  
"Infinitely superior to anything of the kind yet introduced, and in point of style and workmanship it is alike unexceptionable."—Editorial notice in "Le Follet."

They combine firmness with elasticity, fit closely, fasten easily in front, and are adapted for every age, figure and habit. Enlarged prospectus, illustrations, details of prices, explicit directions and papers for self-measurement, &c., to any lady, post free. All country orders sent carriage paid, or post free.

Messdames MARION and MAITLAND, Patentees, 54, Connaught Terrace, Hyde Park, London; and at the Paris Universal Exhibition.

**ELASTIC SUPPORTING BELTS OF A NEW**  
FABRIC FOR LADIES' USE before and after ACCOUCHEMENT are admirably adapted for giving adequate support with extreme lightness—a point little attended to in the comparatively clumsy contrivances and materials hitherto employed.

Instructions for measurement, with prices, on application, and the article sent by post from the Manufacturers, POPP and PLANTÉ, 4, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

**SHIRTS.—RODGERS' IMPROVED CORAZZA**  
SHAPE, Six for 31s. 6d., or Six for 42s. Illustrated Lists post-free. RODGERS and BOURNE, Improved Corazza Shirt Makers, 59, St. Martin's Lane, and 29, New Street, Covent Garden. Established sixty years.

**THE 47s. SUITS.**—The 16s. Trousers reduced to 14s.; Trousers and Waistcoat, 22s.; Coat, Waistcoat, and Trousers, 47s., made to order from Scotch Tweeds, all wool, and thoroughly shrunken, by B. BENJAMIN, Merchant Tailor, 74, Regent Street. N.B.—A perfect fit guaranteed.

**THE SYDENHAM TROUSERS, 17s. 6d.**  
SAMUEL BROTHERS' determination in first producing these far-famed Trousers was to give greater value for money than had ever been offered, and through the magnitude of their purchases, they are enabled to pledge themselves that the SYDENHAM TROUSERS at 17s. 6d. are the cheapest and best Trousers ever offered to the public.

VESTS of the same as the Trousers, 8s. 6d.  
Patterns, Plate of Fashion and Guide to Self-measurement of the Sydenham Trousers, and of every other description of gentlemen's and youths' clothing, sent free.

SAMUEL BROTHERS, Merchant Tailors, Outfitters, Hatters, &c., 29, Ludgate Hill, London.

**COMFORT TO THE FEET.**—The Leather Cloth or Pannus Corium Boots and Shoes are the easiest and most comfortable ever invented for tender feet; a valuable relief for Corns, Bunions, Gout, Chilblains, &c., having no drawing or painful effect on the wearer. HALL and CO., Patentees, Wellington Street, Strand, London, leading to Waterloo Bridge.

**RIMMEL'S TOILET VINEGAR** has now completely superseded Eau de Cologne as a tonic and refreshing lotion, a reviving perfume for crowded places, and a powerful disinfectant. Price 1s. 2s. 6d., and 5s. Sold by all Perfumers and Chemists; and by E. RIMMEL, 39, Gerrard Street, Soho, London; and at the Perfume Fountains, Crystal Palace, Sydenham.

**GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH**, used in the Royal Laundry, and pronounced by her Majesty's laundresses to be the Finest Starch she ever used. Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c., &c.

**THE PEN PERSEVERED.—MARK YOUR**  
LINEN.—The most Easy, Permanent, and Best Method of Marking Linen, Silk, Cotton, Rough Towels, or Books, is with the Patent Electro-Silver Plates. Any person can use them. Initials, 1s.; Plate Name, 2s.; Set of Numbers, 2s.; Crest Plate, 4s. Sent free, with directions, for Stamps, by the Inventor and sole Patentee, T. CULLETON, 2, Long Acre, one door from St. Martin's Lane. With these plates 1,000 articles can be marked in ten minutes.

**TOLKIEN'S 25-GUINEA ROYAL MINUTO**  
PIANOFORTES, compass 6 1/2 octaves.—H. T., the original maker of a 25-guinea pianoforte, has, by the care he has devoted to all branches of the manufacture, obtained the highest reputation throughout the universe for his instruments, unequalled in durability and delicacy of touch, more especially for their excellency in standing in tune in the various climates of our colonies. In elegant walnut, rosewood, and mahogany cases. H. Tolkien's manufactory, 27 to 29, King William Street, London Bridge.

**THE PATENT DUET CONCERTINA,**  
£1, 11s. 6d. and £2, 2s., with Mahogany Box.—This novel instrument comprises two Concertinas; each having unison notes, enabling a single performer (without difficulty) to play duets or melodies with an insulated accompaniment. It is also admirably suited to the voice, and combines results not to be obtained in any instrument of the description. Tutor, and six books of airs for ditto, 2s. each. Inventors, WHITSTONE and CO., patentees of the Concertina, as used by the most celebrated performers at the public concerts. 20, Conduit Street, Regent Street, London.

**INFANTINE IMPERIAL** is one of those happy illustrations of French elegance of Design and beautiful Workmanship so frequently seen grounded on an English Model, to which is given greater convenience and additional safety, by which no accident can happen, forming a most perfect model of a Carriage for Children that has hitherto been made. May be had of the manufacturer, M. RAMAZZOTTI, 28, Rue Marbeuf, Champs Elysees, Paris; or in the French Rooms, Soho Bazaar, his only retail Show Rooms.

**PATRONIZED BY HER MAJESTY.**  
—C. BURTON, Inventor and Sole Patentee of Perambulators for Children and Invalids, 162, Regent Street, has on view a large assortment for every purpose. Illustrated Circulars forwarded. Avoid dangerous imitations.

**ACCURATE WATCHES,** Highly-finished and Jewelled, can be had at WALES and McCULLOCH'S, 32, Ludgate Street, St. Paul's (opposite Everingham's), at the following reduced prices:—In Silver, double-bottom cases, £2, £3 5s., and £3 10s.; Ditto, hunting cases, £3 10s. and £4 10s. In Standard Gold cases, £4 4s., £5 5s., and £6 10s. to 25 Guineas. Accurate Silver Levers, £4 4s. A written guarantee with each. Any of the above will be forwarded free and safely to any part of the kingdom in reply to a Post-office Order.

A Stock of Good SECOND-HAND WATCHES always on hand (many of them by eminent makers) at prices varying from one-half to two-thirds of the original cost.

**RICKET'S IMPROVED GAS RANGES,** AND GAS FIRE FOR TOASTING, may be seen in operation at the Manufactory, Agar Street, Strand, opposite Charing Cross Hospital, every Monday.

**BURGERS DEFEATED.**  
**CHUBB'S GUNPOWDER PROOF SAFES.**  
"9, Cousin Lane, Upper Thames Street, London, July 6, 1855. Gentlemen,—The Safe you fixed here some years ago has indeed proved a good one, and done good service. Last week some thieves broke into our office, and tried their hands upon your Safe. First they seem to have used their crowbars, and then gunpowder, but both proved vain; for money, bills, and deeds, were all safe enough in your 'Safe,' and under your lock and key. We have great pleasure in informing you of this, of which you can make any use you please. We are, gentlemen, your obedient servants, JAS. NICHOLSON & CO. Messrs. Chubb and Son, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard."

CHUBB and SON, 57, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; 16, Market Street, Manchester; Horsley Fields, Wolverhampton; and 28, Lord Street, Liverpool.

**BONUS.**—A Bonus has just been declared by the Law Property and Life Assurance Society—viz., on policies of £1,000, only five premiums paid £73, and so forth. A list of the Bonuses declared, Prospectuses, &c., may be had on application to the offices, 30, Essex Street, Strand, London.

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